

Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 38.

Boston, May, 1906.

No. 12.



THE ORIGINAL GREEK PARTHENON.

[Used by kind permission of "Every Other Sunday."]

THE PARTHENON.

The Parthenon was built of white marble and considered to be the finest specimen of Greek architecture ever built, and perhaps the finest specimen of architecture to be found in the world. It was built to be the Temple of Minerva, the Goddess of Wisdom, and contained many of the rarest sculptures ever created by human skill.

We wish that some of our multi-millionaires would cause to be erected at Washington or elsewhere an exact duplicate of this Greek Parthenon, to be not a temple of ancient Minerva but a temple of modern Humanity.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WE WANT.

Instead of sending out every month *sixty thousand* copies of "Our Dumb Animals," we want to send out *six hundred thousand* copies. Instead of *sixty-five thousand* Bands of Mercy now formed, we want in all our states and territories *ten times* that number. Instead of having *two* missionaries we want *twenty* missionaries constantly at work all over our country organizing Humane Societies and Bands of Mercy, and visiting all our universities, colleges and higher institutions of learning, to bring before them the importance of humane education, not alone for the protection of the lower orders of creation, but for the prevention

of wars, incendiary fires, the wrecking of railroad trains, the blowing up of buildings with dynamite, and all the various forms of crime which are now so enormously growing in our country—a humane education that shall make every man's life and property, and the lives and property of those who are dear to him, more safe than they now are.

The work is boundless, and all we need is the financial means of enormously increasing it.

Instead of sending out *three millions* copies of "Black Beauty" we want to send out *thirty millions* over our country and the world, and so with our other humane publications.

Instead of reaching nearly all the educated

men of our own state we want to reach the educated men of the whole country. Instead of supplying thousands of our city police, teamsters and drivers with our humane publications, we want to have the same classes of men in every city and town supplied with them.

Every dollar spent to educate humanely is a dollar spent for the increase of *every* charity, the protection of property and life and the preservation and prosperity of our free government, and the increase of its humane influence throughout the world.

— GEO. T. ANGELL

THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, BOSTON AND NEW YORK.

"Listener," in a recent issue of the *Boston Evening Transcript*, gives a careful comparison of the statistics of the work of our prosecuting agents and those of the New York Society during the past year, which seems to be largely in our favor, though of course New York, being six times as large as Boston, would naturally have six times as much cruelty, but there is another feature of our work, and that is that while we believe that prosecutions are necessary (although sometimes resulting in revengeful treatment by those we prosecute on the animals which we seek to protect in places and at times where no witness is present), still from the start we have always regarded conversion of cruel men as infinitely more important than prosecution; in fact we have been so impressed with this matter that two years before the starting by Mr. Bergh of his society in New York City, and when we did not know that there was any society in the world for the prevention of cruelty to animals, we gave by our will nearly all our property to be used in circulating in schools and Sunday-schools humane literature which would tend to promote a higher humanity toward animals. When we started the Massachusetts Society thirty-eight years ago, the condition of animals in Massachusetts, as will be seen in an article published in another column, was very sad. Animals were starved to death and driven to death and there was no law to punish, and no man to plead their cause. The growth of humane sentiment in the years which have intervened has been phenomenal, so that now cases of ordinary cruelty are comparatively uncommon and cases of severe cruelty are of rare occurrence, and we are often told by those who are familiar with our various cities that in no city of our country and perhaps of the world are animals treated more kindly than in Boston, where the cruel whipping of an overloaded horse would almost instantly gather an indignant crowd. How has this happened? Well, first the city government gave us the services of seventeen policemen, picked from the whole force, to canvass the entire city for funds to start the society. Second, we commenced the publication of the first paper of its kind in the world, *Our Dumb Animals*, and printed two hundred thousand copies of its first number. Third, we started the American Band of Mercy, which has now over sixty thousand branches and over two millions members. Fourth, we started the American Humane Education Society, which has been doing an enormous work over our country, printing over one hundred and seventeen millions pages in a single year. To tell of the prizes that we have offered and the various humane work our two Societies have done would require vastly more space than we can afford to this article. Our last annual report in another column gives its readers a general idea of the matter. In our state our paper goes every month not only to all our magistrates, lawyers, clergymen, doctors, postmasters and a great variety of others, but also to every policeman in our city and large numbers of our drivers of horses. We have given to thousands of Boston drivers the book "*Black Beauty*" (which we have carried up already to a circulation of over three millions copies), also other humane stories and publications. During sixty-one days we gave one hour addresses to all our High, Normal, Latin and Grammar schools, and recently our Band of Mercy Organizer has organized Bands of Mercy in nearly all of these and also of the parochial schools of our city (as well as in nearly all the public and parochial schools of the whole state) and secured, by the enthusiastic support of all our Boston masters of schools, a Band of Mercy Day, to aid the establishing of which our Governor, Mayor, School Board, Supervisors and Superintendent have assisted.

The result of all this has been that (with rare exceptions) we have seemed to have the entire good will of our governor, mayor, judges, magistrates, all our police from the

highest official down, the masters and teachers of our public and parochial schools, thousands of drivers and teamsters, democrats and republicans, Catholics, Protestants and Jews, people belonging to all churches or no church, and a rapidly-growing wide belief in the importance of humane education not only for the protection of animals, but also for the protection of property and life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE MAGNITUDE OF OUR WORK IN 1869.

The following editorial published by Mr. Angell in *OUR DUMB ANIMALS*, January, 1869, shows the magnitude of our work AT THE STARTING of our Massachusetts S. P. C. A. thirty-eight years ago:

It is hardly possible for any one not in it to rightly estimate the magnitude of our work. Take the city of Boston alone, and *one animal, the horse*. Our courts are filled with cases of assaults upon men; but it would be speaking *far within bounds* to say, that for every such case there are *now twenty cases* of cruel and illegal assaults upon horses. Take into consideration all the overloaded teams, the *over-loaded omnibuses*, the *overloaded horse-cars*, the cases of fast driving, over-driving, over-working, under-feeding, neglect to water, neglect to properly shelter and protect from the weather, tight check-reins, sores worn by harness, twitchings, beatings, kickings, bad shoeing, bad pavements, bad stables, bad feeding, bad harness, bad grooming, *bad drivers*, and all the other various forms of abuse to which *the horse* is subjected. Then extend the estimate to the whole wide circle of dumb creatures, and to the whole three hundred and odd cities and towns of the state. Let it include all the cattle-trains on the railroads of the state, crowded daily to suffocation with dumb creatures, hungry, thirsty, and sleepless; *the merciless bleeding of calves*; the bagging of cows; *the starving at the cattle-markets*; the *shearing of sheep in cold weather before they are sent to market*; the cruel plucking of live fowls, and their cruel transportation; *the cruel transportation of calves tied*; the abominable treatment of old and worn-out horses; the short feeding of cattle; the cruel methods of slaughtering cattle, sheep, and swine; the cruel methods of killing poultry; the destruction of useful birds; the dog-fights and cock-fights in our cities; and last, though not least, the *almost incalculable tortures practised in the unnecessary dissections of living animals*. Sit down and consider how much you have *personally* seen and heard of; recollect that of what transpires in *your own city or town*, you do not see or hear of *one case in a thousand*; add to the population of your own city or town the population of the whole state. Recollect that the human population of the state is outnumbered *twenty to one* by the great *animal population* of the state, which can neither read, write, nor speak. Recollect that we, by our Act of incorporation and the subsequent laws passed at our request, have become the legal authorized guardians and protectors of this innumerable multitude, bound by our public promises and declarations, and the position in which we stand, as well as by our sympathies, to do all that lies in our power for their welfare. Take all these things into consideration, *not lightly, for the moment*, but with thought and reflection; and you may then begin to realize something of the magnitude of our responsibilities, something of the magnitude of the necessities of the work.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

AN ARKANSAS EDITOR.

An Arkansas editor, reading that a young lady in New York *kneads* bread with her gloves on, says: "*We need bread with our boots on; we need bread with our pants on; and if our subscribers in arrears don't pay up soon we shall need bread without anything on.*"

WE HAVE CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING.

Our two Humane Societies have had recently great cause for special thanksgiving.

First: Our Massachusetts Legislature has kindly enacted in our favor three important laws which we have asked them to enact.

Second: Our Governor has written us a letter telling of the deep interest he has in our humane work.

Third: Our Mayor has assured us that anything the city can do to help our cause shall be done.

Fourth: Our Police Superintendent, under the direction of the Police Commissioners, has told us that we shall have the full assistance of our whole police force, and they have now been posting our cards for the protection of birds, etc., in public places about our city.

Fifth: We have had grand success in distributing among thousands of Boston drivers and teamsters our humane publications, "*Black Beauty*," "*Strike at Shane's*," etc.

Sixth: We have had grand success in distributing our humane silver medals to the representatives of our twenty-three great Boston organizations of drivers and teamsters, including some seven thousand in all.

Seventh: We have had grand success in establishing Bands of Mercy in our Boston public and parochial schools and obtaining a "*Band of Mercy Day*" to be celebrated in all our public schools as such.

Eighth: We have had immense assistance from our daily and other newspapers. For instance, in one case (the distribution of silver medals), the photographs of the receivers appeared in nearly a million copies of our Boston dailies.

Ninth: Our prosperity during the past year has been such as to authorize us to employ additional agents, and to carry the monthly circulation of "*Our Dumb Animals*" up from sixty thousand to eighty thousand.

These are some of the things for which our two Humane Societies have just now special cause for thanksgiving.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A SPRING CONCERT.

By Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.

There's a concert, a concert of gladness and glee,
The programme is rich and the tickets are free,
In a grand vaulted hall, where there's room and to spare,

With no gas-lights to eat up the oxygen there.
The musicians excel in their wonderful art,
They have compass of voice and the gamut by heart;
They have travelled abroad in the winter recess,
And sang to vast crowds with unbounded success,
And now 'tis a favor and privilege rare
Their arrival to hail and their melodies share.

These exquisite minstrels a fashion have set—
Which they hope you'll comply with and may not regret—

They don't keep late hours, for they've always been told

"Twould injure their voices and make them look old.
They invite you to come, if you have a fine ear,
To the garden or grove, their rehearsals to hear;
Their chorus is full ere the sunbeam is born,
Their music the sweetest at breaking of morn—
It was learn'd at heaven's gate, with its rapturous lays,
And may teach you, perchance, its own spirit of praise.

"And you asked her father for her hand?"

"Yes. He said I must be an idiot to think of it."

"What did you reply?"

"I told him that of course *he knew his own family better than I did*, but I would take the chances."



Representatives of Twenty-three Boston Associations of Drivers and Teamsters Wearing Our Humane Society Medals.



DISTRIBUTION OF HUMANE SILVER MEDALS TO BOSTON TEAMSTERS AND DRIVERS.

At the October meeting of the Directors of The American Humane Education Society and The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals it was voted, in remembrance of the generous gifts of the late Arioch Wentworth and Mrs. William Appleton, that the American Humane Education Society should present to some seven thousand drivers of horses, connected with the Boston teamsters' and drivers' associations, the two books, "*Black Beauty*" and "*The Strike at Shane's*," and in pursuance of this vote several thousands of these volumes were so presented to drivers and teamsters.

It was also voted by the Directors of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to give to each of these about twenty associations of drivers and teamsters one of our humane silver medals, to be awarded by each association to one of its members who shall have seemed to be most distinguished during the three preceding winter months for promoting or doing kindness to horses. In addition to this President Angell offered to give personally a prize of \$50

in gold, to be awarded as those who received the humane medals should determine. Subsequently it was found difficult for these associations to decide which members should receive the humane medals and so the plan was altered that the medals should be given to the humane driver in each association who has been the longest engaged in the driving of horses. Five of them have been driving for over forty years, and one of them nearly sixty years. Subsequently it was agreed by all that the \$50 should be equally divided.

The scene in our offices at their distribution we shall never forget. It would have made anyone who is fond of horses happier to have been there. The reporters were given seats in our personal office, the prize winners were assembled in another office, and within five minutes of one o'clock, all the drivers having arrived, Agent Langan heading the column, they marched in single file into our personal office. Mr. Langan first introduced us to Mr. D. F. Donovan, Secretary of the Teamsters' Joint Council, who headed the line, and he introduced us to the drivers and teamsters entitled to medals, telling in each case the organization which the driver or teamster represented (all of which included some seven thousand drivers and teamsters). We then had the pleasure of giving a short address which was most kindly received. Then the three young ladies connected with our offices pinned our silver humane medals on the left lapels of the coats of each. Then they went down to the steps of our building, where the photographers of our four great Sunday newspapers and our own took their photographs. Then they came back to our offices and each man received a bright silver dollar as some compensation for his time, and a bright two-dollar-and-a-half gold piece as a personal gift from myself, and copies of "*Black Beauty*," "*The Strike at Shane's*" and the April number of "*Our Dumb Animals*" (which paper each will receive during the next year free of cost).

The sun was shining brightly all the time and everybody was happy. All the great Sunday newspapers, representing probably a circulation of about 1,000,000 copies, published excellent photographs and the kindest of notices and several of them published excellent photographs of our humane silver medal.

In addition to the above all our daily papers have also given us kind notices. About seven thousand Boston drivers and teamsters have seen either the medals or their photographs, and probably there is not a driver or teamster in Boston connected with these great associations that has not pleasantly and kindly talked over the matter with his friends.

In conclusion we cannot better express our own thoughts than in the words of that old hymn:

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

The list of medal men is as follows: Thomas Reavey, Patrick Carney, John Garrity, Patrick E. Murray, William Crowley, Michael Curran, Theodore H. Starrett, Richard F. Murphy, John Malone, John S. Troope, William Boyle, James Clayton, John B. Fay, James Spikes, Patrick J. Powell, John Scannell, A. Silva, Chas. Daley, James H. Adams, J. R. Donovan, William P. Greaney, William Davis, Patrick Finnegan.

REPORTERS.

Some time since we received from a prominent lady an article for *Our Dumb Animals*. When we returned it in print she wrote us that she hardly recognized her own child. We were amused in looking over the newspaper reports of our presentation of medals to drivers and teamsters, to see that one of the reporters had made up for us out of whole cloth a delightful little address which was as new to us as it was to any of his other readers.

What we really did and said was to shake hands with all of them, and to tell every one individually, and all collectively, how glad we were to see them, then excusing a little hoarseness of our own we told them how some years ago, when Brignoli and Patti were singing at one of our theatres, Patti discovered that she had a slight cold and asked Brignoli to step out on the stage in advance of her singing and tell the audience that she was a little hoarse. Brignoli, being not quite clear in his pronunciation, told the audience that Madam Patti desired him to say that she was a little horse. The audience began to laugh and

Brignoli, not knowing the reason, forcibly repeated the statement that Madam Patti desired him to say that she was a little horse; then the audience cheered and one voice cried out, "Well, if she is a little horse trot her out!"

We then told the drivers and teamsters that some years ago we had the pleasure of addressing eight hundred of the Philadelphia police at a presentation of humane medals there, and that we said to them that we were only sorry that we could not have a whole trunk full of medals brought in and give one to every man on the force, and then we said that we were only sorry now that we could not have a whole trunk full of our silver medals brought in and give one to every driver and teamster in Boston who is kind to his horses.

Then our young ladies pinned on their medals, then they went down and had their photographs taken by four Boston papers and our own, and then they came back to our offices and each man received a bright silver dollar as some compensation for his time and a bright two dollar and a half gold piece as a present from ourself, and various of our publications, and I had them put on the free list of *Our Dumb Animals* for one year. Everybody seemed happy and it was certainly one of the happiest incidents of our whole life.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A STILL GRANDER WORK FOR HORSES.

Grand as have been the results of the work of our two Humane Societies, in distributing among the twenty-three organizations of drivers and teamsters in Boston, "Black Beauty," "The Strike at Shane's," and our silver humane medals, accounts of which with the photographs of the medal receivers have gone all over our country, much grander work now opens.

We have succeeded in arranging with Mr. Cornelius P. Shea of Indianapolis, General President of "The International Brotherhood of Teamsters" throughout the United States, to bring before all the unions of that great Brotherhood what has been done in Boston and what may be done elsewhere.

Mr. Shea has not only given us permission to use every month the official organ of "The International Brotherhood," but has himself entered with enthusiasm into the work. This organization reaches New Orleans one way and California another, and includes some unions in Canada.

We think the editors of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico (who receive *Our Dumb Animals* every month) will be especially interested in this matter.

To carry on our humane work successfully we want the active interest and help of this great brotherhood of American teamsters, with which we may benefit hundreds of thousands of working horses in our great cities and over our whole country.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ONE SAFE HARBOR.

A good lady friend of ours calling upon us this April 12, we were discussing where to go for the summer, when she told us there was one safe harbor on the coast of Maine, and that was Bar Harbor, for no automobiles were allowed there. We take no advertisements in this paper, but for the benefit of our numerous readers who are looking for a place where they can be safe from automobiles we give the above information.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

P. S.—On April 16 we received a letter from Mr. William Fennelly, Postmaster at Bar Harbor, that by special act of the Maine Legislature automobiles are shut out from all roads leading into that place.

G. T. A.

GOVERNOR CURTIS GUILD, JR.

As we have said in another article, we have on account of the pressure on our columns this month concluded to give the letters of His Excellency, Mayor Fitzgerald and others about our "Band of Mercy Day" in our June issue, but we cannot refrain from giving at once the following words in his proclamation of *Arbor Day*, April 28:

"Let the day be observed by the people by planting trees, shrubs and vines, let each citizen who plants a tree feel that he is leaving behind him a living monument of civic service, that in the days to come shall be not a reminder merely, but a comfort to those who pass beneath its cooling shade; let the children in the public schools be taught that every egg they take from the nests of the birds means the death of a little friend of Massachusetts, means one less winged crusader against the gypsy moth, the brown-tail moth and the crawling pests that destroy the food of the people and the beauty of the land."

"Save the trees! Save the birds that we may save the trees!"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

LETTER TO THE MAYOR OF BOSTON.

Boston, April 20, 1906.

Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston, Boston, Mass.

My Dear Sir:—At the starting of our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, our Boston city government placed under my orders, for three weeks, seventeen policemen picked from the whole force to canvass the entire city for funds to start the society. I districted the city, gave each policeman a blank book with instructions to visit every house, office and store in his district, and take down the names and amount each person was willing to give. I then had collectors follow the police to collect what had been subscribed and had all the subscriptions published in the Boston daily papers.

Now, in this great misfortune which has fallen upon San Francisco, I am sure there are thousands in our city who would be glad to give money and, if needed, clothing; therefore please kindly permit me to suggest that, through our Boston police, a large collection could be quickly taken up which would do honor to our city all over the world. Personally, I should be glad, on account of its blessed influence, if every child in our schools could be permitted to send something—however small. They would remember it through their whole lives, and it would make them more sensitive to suffering.

With kindest wishes, I am,

Yours sincerely,

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(The above letter appeared in the "Boston Evening Transcript," April 20, 1906.)

A MEMORIAL SCHOOL HOUSE AT SAN FRANCISCO.

On April 21, I was made glad to read that the mayor had brought forward, at the great Faneuil Hall relief meeting, the above thought, and I was still more glad to read, in our Boston papers of April 24, that measures are to be taken by which all the children in our Boston public schools will be permitted to give in sums not exceeding five or ten cents (and calling upon the children of other cities and towns for aid), for a Memorial School House which we hope will stand forever to help bind the children of Boston and San Francisco to the great army of mercy reaching across our continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, marching under the banners of our American Humane Education Society and Bands of Mercy.

Tens of thousands of California children already belong to our Bands, and in the not distant future we think hundreds of thousands will join.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

NOT READING LAW.

Occasionally we receive a letter from some good friend who tells us that he or she differs with us in regard to something. We are not at all surprised; the human mind is so constituted that it is impossible for all people to think alike, and as one humorous writer has expressed it, "If a man wants to go through the world and please everybody he must travel on a back road."

Some time since, we received from a most religious lady an article advocating the immortality of animals which had been written by an eminent divine and which we published. Soon after we received another letter from another good woman, expressing her regret that we should have published an article which advocated the immortality of animals.

The very best of our clergy differ materially on various points. For instance: One great denomination is quite sure that the plain Greek word which means to baptize requires immersion, while other denominations are equally sure that it means sprinkling.

Our doctors disagree; some time ago one of our leading city dailies sent a reporter to half a dozen doctors to give each an exact similar statement of his troubles, and he received as many different prescriptions as there were doctors—no two of them being alike.

Our lawyers disagree; for instance: A very eminent member of our Suffolk bar, riding to his house at Cambridge in a car sometime ago, appeared to be reading a law book. One of his friends remarked to him, "I see you are reading law." "Oh, no," was the reply, "I am not reading law, I am only reading a decision of our supreme court."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

BOTHER-US-BABBITT.

In our college freshman year, so long ago that we will not carefully reckon it, we had a classmate by the name of B. B. Babbitt, who used to bother us so much that we called him *Bother-us-Babbitt*.

Our prosecuting agents are frequently compelled to give much time to the investigation of complaints which are either malicious or totally unfounded, coming from people of the "bother-us" description.

For instance: we recently had brought to our attention a statement of great cruelty to horses at the Norfolk Downs, Quincy, Mass., on the state road being constructed there. We sent to investigate the matter Mr. F. G. Phillips, a most reliable agent, formerly Chief of Police at Nahant, and here comes to our table this morning his written report as follows:

"There are thirty-six horses at work, all in good condition, well sheltered and fed. The state has an inspector there all the time, who would not allow any abuse. He was a witness for me at Nahant Beach last summer in a cruelty case where the party was fined \$40.00.

There is also a Quincy police officer there all the time to prevent teams from being driven on the lawns in the vicinity, and there is also a park police officer who has his beat along the road.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

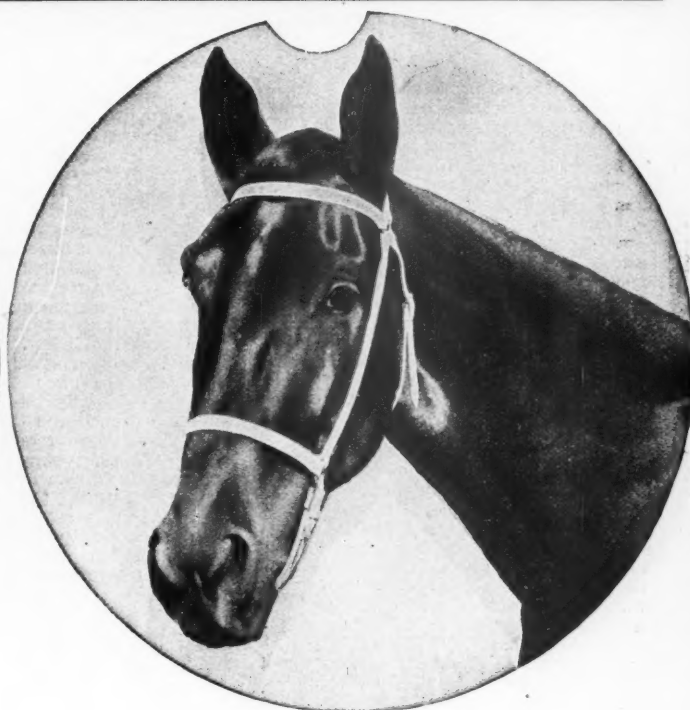
AN INDEPENDENT OFFICE-HOLDER.

When Amos Kendall was Postmaster-General at Washington (so the story goes) he wrote one day the postmaster at a little station on the Tombigbee river: "You will please inform this department how far the Tombigbee river runs up," to which the postmaster answered: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Tombigbee river don't run up at all, it runs down." In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. — has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The receipts of this office have been during the past year \$4.37 and the office rent more than double that sum; please kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance and oblige."

Yours truly,



From the "Buffalo Horse World."



From the "Buffalo Horse World."

BAND OF MERCY DAY IN BOSTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Our Band of Mercy organizer, Mr. A. J. Leach, having established Bands in nearly all the public and parochial schools of the whole state, obtained the unanimous approval of all the principals of the Boston schools and of the school authorities to have April 12th established as "Band of Mercy Day," and with the aid of Mrs. Leach prepared a booklet of sixty-five pages of humane literature and suggestions suitable to be used in the public schools on that day and at Band of Mercy meetings everywhere on all other days.

On the sixth page of that booklet is found that the first Band of Mercy in America was formed at our offices on July 28, 1882. The first signers of the pledge after President Angell and Secretary Timmins were the Hon. John D. Long, then Governor of Massachusetts, Archbishop Williams, Hon Samuel A. Green, then Mayor of Boston, Chief-Justice Marcus Morton, Judge William E. Parmenter, Wendell Phillips and others. Also that the first Band of Mercy in the world resulted from a visit to England by Mr. Angell in 1869, being formed by Mrs. Catharine Smithies, whom he met in London, who wrote him after forming the Band this letter:

"I do not forget that you it was that was the means in God's hand of beginning the Lady's Society, one fruit of which is the present one."

We think it proper to add here that while in London we twice addressed the Royal Society P. C. A., urging them to start the "Animal World," the second paper of its kind in the world ("Our Dumb Animals" being the first) and twice were invited to dine with the Baroness Burdett-Coutts and lay before her and her invited friends our plans for the organization of the Lady's Humane Committee, which resulted in her writing the *London Times* that she had promised us to do what she could in the matter of humane education and in her becoming President of the Humane Education Committee, which has done a vast work in the promotion of humane education in England. Our plan being that she should enlist the prominent women of England and subsequently the prominent women near the courts of Continental Europe to work together to promote humane education in their respec-

tive countries, and to prevent so far as possible all international wars and other forms of cruelty and crime.

In our crowded columns this month we have not space to do justice to "Band of Mercy Day," which has proved an entire success, but in our June paper shall give the letters of our Governor, Mayor, School Superintendent and various others in regard to this important advance humane movement.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

ALBERT R. ROGERS, PROPRIETOR OF THE FAMOUS HORSE "JIM KEY."

On April 16 we received from Mr. Rogers a letter dated St. Paul, Minn., in which he tells us that he has recently exhibited his horse in the cities of Cincinnati, Columbus, Indianapolis, St. Joseph, Mo., Kansas City, Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul, and organized Bands of Mercy in the schools of these cities, and was on his way to exhibit in Detroit, Cleveland and other places, organizing Bands of Mercy wherever the horse is exhibited. That he gives one-half the receipts of the exhibitions of his horse to the local humane societies of these places and intends to give the other half to humane education. He employs a lady to go with him, starting the Bands of Mercy in each place, and other ladies to assist in establishing them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE FAMOUS HORSE "JIM KEY" AT INDIANAPOLIS.

We are glad to receive from Captain Wallace Foster, of Indianapolis, known to all connected with the Woman's Relief Corps, and thousands of others in our country, a letter in which he tells of the grand success of the Indianapolis Humane Society and of the thousands of children in that city who have greatly enjoyed seeing that famous horse—"Jim Key."

The captain promised, if the horse could rightly pick out the letters of his name and of his favorite school (thirty-two), where he first started his patriotic work, he would present the horse with a silk United States flag mounted on a staff, with stand.

The captain says that the horse did it, and in the presence of about thirty-five hundred children he presented the flag to the horse which acknowledged its reception by bowing with his head up and down; it being a scene of great enthusiasm, particularly when he bowed his head in acknowledgment of the cheers of the children. The captain thinks this is the first case on record where a horse has received and saluted our glorious flag.

We think the captain is correct; multitudes of horses have fought, and suffered, and died for our flag, but probably no horse has ever before received and saluted it.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"JIM KEY" AT KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

On March 29 we received from Edwin R. Weeks, one of the most prominent citizens of Kansas City, Missouri, and President of its Humane Society, the following letter:

City Hall, Kansas City, March 26, 1906.

Mr. Geo. T. Angell, Boston, Mass.

My dear Mr. Angell: You will be glad to know that during the past two days' entertainments given by "Jim Key," under the auspices of this society, from 40,000 to 50,000 persons attended, making the largest number of paid admissions in the history of our great Convention Hall.

Mr. Rogers was much pleased by his reception in Kansas City, where for the first time the parochial schools were induced to join on the same terms as those given to the public schools.

With kind regards and best wishes, I remain,

Yours very truly,

EDWIN R. WEEKS.

In a copy of his eloquent address introducing the two days' entertainment of "Jim Key" Mr. Weeks speaks of the wide circulation of "Black Beauty" and of a great meeting held by the Bands of Mercy and others in the great Convention Hall, perhaps the largest in America, at which over forty thousand persons were present.

He agrees fully with us that while prosecutions are necessary in some cases the humane education of cruelly disposed persons is vastly more important both for the welfare of dumb creatures as well as for the welfare of human beings, and follows with these words:

"So many are the signs of awakening sense of this duty to God's other children that we have reason to hope that our children's children will see that greatest of all precepts, the Golden Rule, become big with blessings for all living things."

HORSE CAPRICES.

All horses have their fancies, and know perfectly well whom they have to deal with. I am just now exercised with Whitefeet, a sorrel mare which I bought young, and has lately come out of the hands of a professional breaker with two or three tiresome whims. I do not think that he understood her. When an unbroken filly she was most obedient to me. One day I found her in the drawing-room. To reach it she had walked into the house by the front entrance, and after traveling a corridor some forty feet long, had passed through three doorways. There she was, examining furniture, smelling knick-knacks, and looking out of the window. I expected a scene, since she was as good as wild, having never been made acquainted with saddle, bridle, or shoe. Yet she behaved like a young lady; not only daintily walking about among chairs and tables without damage, but exhibiting solitary self-consciousness, especially when she came to look at herself in a mirror. This she did with much interest, getting first one side of her face and then the other into the most appreciable position. It seemed to me that she smiled. When she had gazed her fill, I said, "Now come out, my dear." Then she put her warm, velvety nose into the hollow of my up-lifted hand, and followed me, as I walked backward like a courtier, into the paddock. And yet the professional breaker had found her hard to manage. She was evidently too refined for him, and resented his coarse manners.

A PERSIAN HORSE.

"Persian horses," says Mrs. Bishop in "Journeys in Persia and Kurdistan," "are to be admired and liked. Their beauty is a source of constant enjoyment, and they are almost invariably gentle and docile. It is in vain to form any resolution against making a pet of one of them. My new acquisition, 'Boy,' insists on being petted, and his enticing ways are irresistible. He is always tethered in front of my tent, with a rope long enough to give him considerable liberty, and he took advantage of it the very first day to come into the tent and make it apparent that he wanted me to divide a lemon with him. Grapes were his preference, then came cucumber, bread, and biscuits. Finally he drank milk out of a soup plate. He comes up to me and puts down his head to have his ears rubbed, and if I do not attend to him at once, or if I cease attending to him, he gives me a gentle but admonitory thump. I dine outside the tent and he is tied to my chair, and waits with wonderful patience for the odds and ends, only occasionally rubbing his soft nose against my face to remind me he is there. A friendly snuffle is the only sound he makes. He does not know how to fight, or that teeth and heels are for any other uses than eating and drinking. He is really the gentlest and most docile of his race. The point at which he draws the line is being led; then he draws back and a mulish look comes into his sweet eyes. But he follows like a dog, and when I walk he is always with me. He comes when I call him, stops when I do, accompanies when I leave the road in search of flowers, and usually puts his head either on my shoulder or under my arm. To him I am an embodiment of melons, cucumbers, grapes, peaches, biscuits, and sugar, with a good deal of petting and ear-rubbing thrown in."

THE FACTS ABOUT DOCKING.

We find the following statement in the *Humane Journal* (Chicago) by Mr. Frank S. Byers, who understands the docked-horse business thoroughly:

"I have seen the nicked horse in the pulleys and weights for weeks at a time—the operation of severing the cords of his tail in several places, the act of breaking these cuts open every two or three days, that they might not heal or knit, at each breaking time. I have heard the horse scream with pain and beg for

mercy. I have seen the perspiration run from him in streams and when the tail was properly set have seen the skinning up of the hide, the unjoining of the bone, the searing iron applied, and the finishing touches added.

"I have seen the horse come out of the nicking and docking stall over 100 pounds lighter than on entering it. I have seen horses come out of it that were never worth a bad dollar as a result of it. I have also seen the docking of horses without the nicking process and I have yet to see the first operation where the animal did not suffer pain.

"Have you ever visited our mountain regions during fly season and observed what untold value the horse's tail was to him at that time, and how the short-tailed horse had to suffer for the want of a tail, how he was a special prey for the flies, and how the poor brute would fight with his hind legs until his feet were worn to the quick?

"Have you observed the long-tailed brood mare with her young foal keeping close to the protection of that long tail when the flies are the worst during the daytime? On the other hand, have you observed the docked brood mare frantically working her mutilated stub and hind legs, wearing her hind feet to the quick in her desperate efforts to rid herself of the flies? The poor young foal stands off afraid to go within striking distance of its dam's mad actions. Have you seen how the big black horse fly and the yellow elk fly will bleed the tailless dam and the young foal?

"Have you observed the marked difference in the condition of the two mares and their foals? Have you noticed that the docked mare will make from twelve to twenty more strokes with her stub, while the long-tailed mare makes but one. Have you investigated the many pastures near this city during fly-time, even though the barbarous mountain flies seldom invade the plains or valleys, and observe the city sore-toed, tailless horse out on pasture for a rest? Have you ever heard what some owners have to say about turning their sleek-coated and fat 'bob' out on pasture when the same is returned to him? He can hardly recognize the horse.

"Have you ever run across the docked horse hooked to an ash or garbage wagon in some filthy alleyway, where everything was black with flies, and noted the action of his worthless stub tail and of his hind legs. Have you noted the 'oh, give me death' countenance? Have you thought what a blessing his tail, even with hair to the hocks, would be to him at this time? Have you realized that this same mutilated horse may have been sold one day for the 'long price,' that he may have worn the gorgeous mounted heavy harness; that he may have won the 'blue' in the ring; that his every comfort (in the stable) was carefully looked after at that time, when his present soulless owner only considers him as so many dollars' worth of cheap property?"

THE MOUNTAINS.

I saw the mountains stand
Silent, wonderful and grand,
Looking out across the land
When the golden light was falling
On distant dome and spire,
And I heard a low voice calling,
"Come up higher, come up higher,
From the lowland and the mire,
From the mist of earth desire,
From the vain pursuit of pelf,
From the attitude of self;
Come up higher, come up higher—
Think not that we are cold,
Though eternal snows have crowned us;
Underneath our breasts of snow
Silver fountains sing and flow
And restore the hungry lands."

JAMES G. CLARK, in *The Arena*.

TO EDUCATE THE BRAINS.

Millions are poured into our colleges and universities to educate the brains of America, while almost nothing is done to educate the heart.

A CENTURY AGO.

Few persons to-day stop to realize how different things were in this country a century ago. Here are a few things to think of:

Merchants wrote their letters with quill pens. Sand was used to dry the ink, as there was no blotting paper. There were no street letter boxes; letters had to be carried to the post-office. It cost eighteen and one-half cents to send a letter from Boston to New York, and twenty-five cents from Boston to Philadelphia.

Every gentleman—Washington, for example—wore a queue; many powdered their hair.

Imprisonment for debt was common.

Virginia contained a fifth of the whole population of the country.

The Mississippi Valley was not so well known as the heart of Africa now is.

Two stage coaches carried all the travelers between New York and Boston, and six days were required for the journey.

There was not a public library in the United States. A day laborer received two shillings a day.

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done at an open fireplace.

Many of the streets were unnamed, and houses were not numbered.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Mr. Angell:

Dear Sir:—Please kindly inform me what you consider to be the comparative importance of the work of the two societies of which you are president?

Answer:—No society of its kind in the world is doing better or nobler work than our "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," but to compare that work with the far-reaching magnificent outlook [both for human beings and the lower races] of our "American Humane Education Society," would be like comparing some splendid local church building to the great cathedral of St. Peter at Rome.

The missionaries of our "American Humane Education Society" are doing a great national work—its literature is beginning to be widely read in various languages—and its "Bands of Mercy" to be formed in various countries—and its songs to be heard like the evening drum of England—around the world.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

By Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Of-times I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide, as if drawn by some invisible tow-line with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails hung unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side-wheel nor stern-wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph, as if with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically there was a little, toiling steam tug, with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was hugging it close and dragging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam tug untwined her arms and left the tall ship, it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with reflux tide, no man knows where. And so I have known more than one genius, high-decked, full-freighted, wide-sailed, gay-pennoned, that, but for the bare, toiling arms, and brave, warm, beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close to him so that no wind or wave could part them, would soon have gone down stream and been heard of no more.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL,



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over sixty-five thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends *the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected*:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, *for one year*.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.

3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6.—Enrollment of new members.

7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

HOW THE DUTCH REPUBLIC WAS SAVED.

The Hon. Charles Francis Adams wrote as follows:

"Most persons have heard of the great William of Orange, called 'The Silent.' If the dog enemies will turn to Motley's 'History of the Rise of the Dutch Republic' (vol. 2, p. 398), they'll find this little incident related: On the night of the 12th of September, 1572, a body of Alva's Spanish troops surprised Dutch William's camp. They slaughtered right and left — for two hours long the Spaniards butchered their foes." Then Motley goes on to describe what happened:

"The boldest, led by Julian in person, made at once for the Prince's tent. His guards and himself were in a profound sleep, but a small spaniel, which always passed the night upon his bed, was a more faithful sentinel. The creature sprang forward, barking furiously at the sound of hostile footsteps, and scratching his master's face with his paws. There was but just time for the Prince to mount a horse, which was ready saddled, and to effect his escape through the darkness before his enemies sprang into the tent. His servants were cut down, his master of the horse and two of his secretaries, who gained their saddles a moment later, all lost their lives, and but for the little dog's watchfulness William of Orange, upon whose shoulders the whole weight of his country's fortunes depended, would have been led within a week to an ignominious death. To his dying day the Prince ever afterwards kept a spaniel of the same race in his bed-chamber."

"Motley might also have added that in the Church at Delft may be seen to this day at the foot of the recumbent statue of the great Hollander the figure in stone of that 'little spaniel.'"

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

A TRUE STORY OF WISCONSIN.

By a Lady Well Known To Us.

Many years ago in Wisconsin, before the Indian had retired from the neighborhood of the white man, a mother and her little girl were alone in their cottage on the edge of a great forest. Everything seemed peaceful and there was no thought of danger. The mother sat inside the door sewing, while the child was in the bright sunshine playing; their large black dog Cuff was the only other member of the family. Suddenly half a dozen Indians fresh from a recent raid on whiskey stood in the door-way and demanded more whiskey. The lady had no whiskey but offered them food and drink. The Indians, however, were drunk, and before the mother could interfere the roughest seized the little girl and was making off with her, when the dog, which had wandered away a short distance, came bounding back. In an instant he had the savage by the throat and threw him to the ground; the others, having no fire-arms, beat a hasty retreat. The dog kept a tight grip on the Indian until they had all gone, then released him and he also departed.



FROM "FRIENDS AND HELPERS."

(Compiled by Miss Sarah J. Eddy.)

For Band of Mercy literature write M. L. Hall, 26 Ridge St., Providence, R. I., sending her stamps for list and samples.

The little girl [now a grown woman] is a dear friend of the writer. Now, children, let us remember that other dogs are capable of just such bravery and that they will risk their lives for those they love, and so let us always treat them with the kindness they deserve.

E. C. D.

FOLLOWED HER MISTRESS.

New York, March 20.—The story of a dog's affection for its little mistress from whom it would not be separated even by death, was brought here by the steamer Columbia, which arrived here to-day from Glasgow. The Columbia had a hard experience with the wintry gales which swept the Atlantic during her entire voyage and the tossing and pitching to which the steamer was subjected contributed largely to the pathetic tragedy.

Among the passengers on the steamer was Andrew MacDonald, who was bringing his four-year-old daughter, Mary, to America for the benefit the sea voyage might be to her health.

The little girl's two collie dogs, Daisy and Ben, accompanied them, and until she was taken ill Mary spent all her waking hours with her pets.

When the storm became more severe the child became violently sea-sick and last Wednesday night she died. The dogs missed their little mistress and whined constantly until they were taken to the cabin where preparations were being made to bury the child's body at sea. When the body was taken on deck the dogs were permitted to follow, and during the reading of the funeral service the collies tugged at the leashes which held them.

As the child's body was lifted to the rail and slid overboard Daisy broke from the man who held her and leaped into the sea just as the body of her little mistress disappeared beneath the waves. The dog was drowned.

From Boston Record of March 21.

THE OVERFLOW OF OUR WESTERN
AND SOUTHERN RIVERS

Leads us to republish what we wrote for the *Boston Evening Transcript* of April 10th, 1894—and sent to every member of Congress and Massachusetts Legislature, and republished in May, 1894, *Our Dumb Animals*, and sent to every editorial office in the United States and British America:

"There can be no question that half a million laboring men could be usefully employed to-day by our National and State Governments on public improvements of great value.

One hundred thousand men could be put at work on a ship canal from the Mississippi River to Chicago—another 100,000 on a ship canal from Lake Michigan, opposite Chicago, to Detroit; another 100,000, perhaps, on enlarging the Erie to a ship canal from Buffalo to Albany, and [possibly by the use of electricity or otherwise all these canals might be kept open a large part of the winter]; another 100,000 on a ship canal across upper Florida from the Gulf of Mexico to the St. John's River; another 100,000 in strengthening the levees of the lower Mississippi and other rivers; another large force in draining and irrigating vast tracts of waste lands and so preparing them for settlement; another large force in constructing fortifications and breakwaters for the protection of our harbors; another in constructing and improving national and state roads, and in various other ways too numerous to mention.

If I mistake not, a very considerable body of men might be profitably employed in Washington itself, securing better sewerage, the filling of the Potomac flats, building proper bridges across the river and killing out the causes of malaria.

Now, I am not a congressman; never held a political office in my life, and never want to; but I have, in common with others, an interest in the welfare of our country, and in promoting peace and good-will between all classes of its citizens, and with that view would inquire whether it is not entirely within the power of Congress to authorize the immediate enlistment of one, two, three or more hundred thousand men as an "Industrial Corps" of our regular army, to be employed only in useful industries, but to be subject to as strict military discipline, court-martial trials, etc., as the regular army; this "Industrial Corps" to be placed under the control of officers designated by Congress or the President. The enlistment to be for one, two or more years, and the men put at work as soon as possible in some of the ways above specified.

State governments may follow the example of the United States, and every unemployed man in the country willing to work have plenty to do.

If the question be asked: Can we afford to give all these unemployed men employment? I answer,

Suppose, if absolutely necessary, we postpone for a year or two the building of any more \$1,000,000 warships and \$60,000 cannon, every discharge of one of which costs from \$300 to \$400.

Suppose during the next few years we watch the costly experiments of European governments, which are much more likely to try to keep their own restless citizens quiet by setting them at fighting each other, than to meddle with us if we properly behave ourselves."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

HUMBLE HEROISM.

An Incident of the Flood in the Alabama River.

Negroes frequently exhibit a wonderful heroism in times of danger. An incident of this I witnessed in the spring of 1886, when a freshet in the Alabama river caused the country on each side to be overflowed by water for many miles.

The negroes on the river plantations were the greatest sufferers. Their cabins would be under water almost before they knew that danger threatened them, and hundreds of them were sometimes found huddled together on some knoll sufficiently elevated to be above the water. There they often remained two or three days and nights without food, and exposed to a soaking rain. Fortunately the weather was not cold.

Many relief expeditions were sent out from the neighboring towns to rescue them. These consisted of one or more boats, manned by expert oarsmen and swimmers and filled with cooked provisions, blankets, etc. One day the news came that the negroes on a certain plantation had sought refuge upon a corn barn, around which the water was rapidly rising, and so rendering their condition exceedingly precarious. Two boats started out at

once to their assistance. In one of these I went, accompanied by another white man and a negro. Just before dark we sighted the corn barn, upon which a mass of black humanity clustered like a swarm of bees. A heavy rain was now falling, and daylight beginning to fade away. Their condition became almost distressing as they sat in perfect silence waiting our approach.

But we did not appreciate their extreme peril until the boat struck against the frail log building which was in the water to the edges of the roof and visibly shook and tottered. The poor creatures commenced to climb hurriedly down to the boat.

"Stop!" I cried. "The women and children first."

The men obediently resumed their seats. We took in first the children and then the women, and were about to push off, telling the men we would hurry back for them as quickly as possible or send the first boat we met, when a very old woman (I noticed she was the last to get in the boat and had done so reluctantly) seized the corner of the house, and looking anxiously into my face, said:

"Marster, ain't you gwine to take my old man?"

"No, auntie," I answered, "the boat is too full now. He must wait till we come back."

The words were hardly out of my mouth, when with a sudden spring she was up and on the roof again. It shook as she scrambled on it and took her seat by a little, withered old black man whose hand she seized and held as if she was afraid we would tear her away from him.

"Come, auntie," I cried, "this won't do. We can't leave you here, and we can't wait any longer for you."

"Go on, marster," she answered, "I thanks yer, en I pray de good Lawd to fetch you all safe home; but I am gwine to stay wid my ole man. Ef Simon got to git drowned, Lyddy gwine git drowned too. We dun bin togedder too long to part now." And we had to leave her, after throwing some blankets and a lot of provisions to them.

As we rowed off in the rain and night a high falsetto voice, tremulous with age, came across the waters from the crib, where we left the almost certainly doomed group in the blackness of darkness. They dared not have a light for fear of setting fire to their frail support. We stopped our oars to listen to the song. It came clear and distinct. First Lyddy's trembling voice and then a chorus of a dozen or more of the deep bass voices of the men:

"We're a clingin' to de ark,
Take us in, take us in,
Fur de watah's deep en dark,
Take us in, take us in;
Do de flesh is po' en weak,
Take us in, take us in,
'Tis de Lawd we gwinter seek,
Take us in, take us in;
Den Lawd, hole out dy han',
Take us in, take us in,
Draw de sinnahs to de lan',
Take us in, take us in."

We could wait and listen no longer to the weird sounds, but struck our oars in the water and hurried away.

Most fortunately we came across a boat bent upon the same errand as ourselves, which went immediately to the barn and saved all of its living freight. The building had apparently been held down by their weight, for as the last one left it turned over and floated away to the gulf.

Their rescuers told us afterwards that as they neared it the first sound they heard was an old woman's voice singing:

"De Lawd is hyah'd our cry,"

Answered by the men:

"Take us in, take us in,
En He'll save us by en by,
Take us in, take us in."

To this simple-hearted old creature divorce courts and separations were unknown. With her it was "until death do us part."

M. E. S.

COOLNESS OF TREES.

It is not shade alone that makes it cooler under a tree in summer. The coolness of the tree itself helps, for its temperature is about forty-five degrees Fahrenheit at all times, as that of the human body is a fraction more than ninety-eight degrees. So a clump of trees cools the air as a piece of ice cools the water in a pitcher. That is why the legislature has authorized the park authorities of New York City to plant trees in the tenement districts. If the air can be made purer and cooler by the trees, fewer children will die of heat ailments.

VIOLETS.

Blue and white, in soft array,
Over the meadows the violets lay,
Lowly and meek, as if kneeling to pray.

A little brook goeth murmuring by,
Singing its tenderest lullaby,
While softly the violets stir and sigh,

And to the mosses gently cling,
And dainty bits of color fling
Over the meadows wavering

List as they whisper soft and low,
To the warm earth heart below,
Where all sweet treasures spring and grow.

And the sweet bird in yonder tree
Sings to the violets merrily,
Sending his heart out cheerily.

And fleeting shadows come and go
Over the grasses, swift and slow,
Down where the blossoms bloom below.

Little violets, dainty and fair,
This one brief hour, oh, let me share
The spirit of your sweetness rare.

L. A. F., in *Vick's Magazine*.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

[From the *Atchison Globe*]

When Mr. Jephson was thinking of marrying a girl "with money" his friend Rogers advised against it for reasons which he was quite ready to give. "My boy," he said, "before I was married my wife inherited \$500 from her grandfather. The whole town knew it. When I built a store, they smiled. 'His wife's money,' they said. When I built a house, the same smile went round. 'His wife's money.'"

"After a while I took stock in the new gas and electric company.

"'Aha!' said the treasurer. 'I see you are investing some of your wife's money.'"

"All my life that poor little \$500 has received the credit for everything I have been able to achieve. As a matter of fact, my wife spent the money the day she got it for a diamond ring and a piano. She lost the ring a week later, and I guess some of the neighbors have wished heartily that she would lose the piano."

PREMATURE BURIALS.

To the Editor of the *Transcript*:

There are two bills before the Massachusetts Legislature to require safeguards from premature burial. The bill introduced by Representative Chandler has two purposes, one to save life by requiring that tests shall be applied to discover any indications of life, and if there are such indications to attempt restoration and to prevent premature burial by requiring that in no case shall a certificate of death be issued until death is certain. This bill makes it a crime, with a penalty attached, to enclose, embalm, bury or cremate a human body until a certificate has been obtained as above. The other bill introduced by Representative Walker only requires that a physician shall examine the supposed dead person and certify that life is extinct before embalming or burial. If this bill should become a law without further provisions the situation would be practically but little better than at present. Unless the only sure test of death is required before the certificate is issued, any indication of death may be regarded as sufficient and embalming may be performed as it is now before the body is even cold, and burial may take place, as now, while the person is alive. Under the present law an undertaker can embalm while the person is alive, or bury the person before death, and he commits no crime. If it is known he can say, "What are you going to do about it?" Under the Walker bill neither is made a crime.

No sure proof of death has been discovered outside the setting-in of putrefactive decomposition. Although there has been a reward of 20,000 francs for the discovery of some other sure test, for years no claimant has appeared. It is surprising that with so many causes, internal and external, for a suspension of animation and simulation of death that anything less than certainty of death should be required to save a person from the undertaker.

GEORGE W. ALLEN.

HE HAD A CANARY ONCE.

"LISTENER"

In the Boston Evening Transcript.

"Listener," whose interesting daily column in the *Transcript* is read by many of our readers, loves the birds and the birds evidently love him, as appears from the following in the *Transcript*:

"The 'Listener' had a thing happen in his library the other day which, he was assured from the kitchen, was very lucky. As he sat writing, in the middle of the forenoon, he heard a scratching and fluttering at the window, and saw a bird of remarkably fine greenish lustre apparently trying to get in through the glass. The 'Listener' opened the window, and there came in, not 'with many a flirt and flutter,' but with a gentle swinging flight, a very beautiful canary of exquisite tinge. The bird seemed not at all afraid, and the first thing he did was to proceed to eat the leaves of a heliotrope in the window quite greedily. Then some hempsed was brought and put on the window-sill, which the bird ate freely; and when he had enough he took a prodigious spattering bath in a saucer of water, and then went on a tour of inspection around the room, looking into every vase and behind every picture. This rapid tour accomplished and the premises evidently having been found to the canary's taste, he came and perched on the back of a chair close beside the 'Listener' and burst into song—a lovely, trilled, melodious song, which lasted a long time. Naturally the bird had by this time quite ingratiated himself; it was fondly hoped that his owner wouldn't turn up; but inquiries had to be made and the bird advertised. Days went by and no claimant came; and meantime the bird lived and sang happily in the room, cheerfully possessing himself of the whole of it; he was the most sociable, companionable little fellow in the world, and a great beauty and a veritable *Nordica* of canaries. Everybody in the house was in love with him.

And then, just a week after he came, a buggy drove to the door, and a lady with a cage in her lap wanted to know if 'her Pedro' was there; and the green canary turned out to be her Pedro, and he went away in the cage; and one person blinked heavily, and another wiped a tear out of her eye—and it was really bad luck for the bird to have come to the house."

We had a canary once and this is what we said of him on page 19 of the appendix to our *Autobiographical Recollections*, and in *Our Dumb Animals* of July, 1882:

A Baltimore lady sends us this morning a plea for caged canary birds kept in the hot sun, neglected and suffering.

We believe that cruelty to a caged bird is a sin in the sight of God, and if those who do it, or permit it, are not somewhere held accountable, then there is no such thing as justice.

We ourselves have a canary. We would not take a thousand dollars for him if we could not get another. We permit him to fly about our rooms several hours a day. We do not starve him on poor canary seed. We feed him what we think he would like if he could help himself—crumbs of coarse bread and flour bread, always a cracker in his cage, fruit, lettuce, chickweed—anything we think a bird would like, and he takes, like other people, just what he likes and refuses what he don't like, and is tough and strong and as happy as a bird can be. We have had him now going on three years. He plays with us, comes to our fingers, shoulders, head. We chase him and he chases us and sings little songs of triumph when we fail to catch him. We never leave him in a hot sun. We never hang him up in a hot room to suffer and wilt. We never put him in a cold room to shiver. If he was sad, we should be sad, and if he should sicken and die we should shed more tears than we should over some of those who abuse little birds and other so-called dumb creatures. We make him very happy when he is caged by giving him a little mirror, which we so hang that the sun or lights shall not dazzle him.

CONSIDER THE BIRDS.

Every breast is a hushed song; every wing cries for its mate. The wood is growing lonely and the place is hushed where they used to greet the sunrise with bursts of song. The forests of the tropics are searched for bright plumage, and in the springtime when the nestlings are crying for food their feathers are brightest and are most eagerly sought; and so bird life is hunted from the ends of the earth.

It matters not that these creatures are man's friends, destroying the things that harm him and gladdening the world with their little throats swelling with praise for the Giver of all Good; they are doomed, and by women, to pass out of the world, leaving it all still and lonesome. Just think of a songless dawn in May; the oriole's nest no more swinging high in the tree; no brown thrushes hopping in the hedge. What has all this sacrifice brought?

Goodall's Farmer.

When we want him to stop singing we always give him the little mirror, and he will stand and look at his pretty self hours together and keep as quiet as a mouse.

He sings in the morning his happy song of thanksgiving, and just before sundown his evening hymn, and sometimes later we hear his soft, sweet notes as though he were saying his little prayers to his Maker and ours.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE ANGELUS BIRD.

When traveling in the forests of Guiana and Paraguay, it is not uncommon to meet with a bird whose music greatly resembles that of an Angelus bell when heard from a distance. The Spaniards call this singular bird a bell-ringer, though it may be still more appropriately designated as the Angelus bird, for, like the Angelus bell, it is heard three times a day, morning, noon, and night. Its song, which defies all description, consists of sounds like the strokes of a bell, succeeding one another every two or three minutes, so clearly and in such a resonant manner, that the listener, if a stranger, imagines himself to be near a chapel or convent. But it turns out that the forest is the chapel, and the bell a bird.

The beauty of the Angelus bird is equal to his talent; he is as large as a jay, and as white as snow, besides being graceful in form and swift in motion. But the most curious ornament of the Angelus bird is the tuft of black, arched feathers on its beautiful head; it is of conical shape and about four inches in length.

Guardian Angel.



THE PURPLE MARTIN.

By kind permission of Wm. Dutcher, President of the National Association of Audubon Societies, we present this beautiful picture from "Bird Lore" to our readers.

A BIRD AT SCHOOL.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

We were all at school this pleasant morning. It was so warm and pleasant that all the windows were open, and the maple-trees near by were full of leaves.

The children were saying their morning prayer, "Our Father, who art in Heaven," with their heads down upon their desks and their eyes closed. When they had said, "Amen," the teacher touched a little bell and all the heads were raised.

Then what do you think the children saw? Why, a beautiful little bird, slowly flying about the room. He settled down, as if he was tired, on a long seat at the back part of the room. The children kept saying, "Oh! oh!" very softly, and seemed ready to spring out of their seats.

Then the teacher walked slowly to the back part of the room and took up the little bird on her handkerchief. He did not try to get away, but sat still, slowly winking his bright black eyes.

The teacher let all the children look at him. He had black and slate-colored feathers all dotted with white, and a long slender black bill like a humming-bird.

When they had all seen him the teacher put him down with great care on the window-sill. He sat there very still about ten minutes; and then, being rested, spread his wings and flew away. The children were so pleased with their little visitor that they wanted this story put in print.

H. W.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, May, 1906.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for *gratuitous distribution* only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our *American Humane Education Society* sends this paper this month to the editors of *over twenty thousand* newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones. GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month *four hundred and one new branches* of our *Parent Band of Mercy*, making a total of *sixty-four thousand two hundred and seventy-six*.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, *five for ten cents*, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than *five*.

PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

At the April directors' meeting of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and the American Humane Education Society, held on the 18th ult., President Angell reported that the prosecuting agents of the Massachusetts Society, in the investigation of complaints during the month, have examined 3,023 animals, taken 130 horses from work, and humanely killed 193 horses and other animals.

The Societies have organized during the month 401 "Bands of Mercy," making a total of 64,276.

President Angell reported that he had been able to arrange with Mr. Cornelius P. Shea, of Indianapolis, General President of the "International Brotherhood of Teamsters" throughout the United States, to bring before all their local unions the work that has been done in Boston, and to aid, so far as he can, in carrying out the same work among the Brotherhood of Teamsters all over the United States to New Orleans one way and San Francisco another.

President Angell also reported that he had just received a letter from the postmaster at Bar Harbor, Maine, that by special act of the legislature automobiles are shut out from all roads leading into that place.

CATTLE TRANSPORTATION.

We receive on April 9, from Dr. William O. Stillman of Albany, President of the American Humane Association for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals, and who has been having the cattle transportation matter carefully investigated, a statement that this question of transportation affects the condition of over forty millions of live stock annually, and that probably sixty thousand animals are annually killed in transportation in addition to nearly fifty thousand crippled. This is a terrible statement, not only for the animals but for those who eat their meats.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

EASTER REMEMBRANCES.

To the good friends who have sent us thirty-one kind Easter remembrances we desire to express our kindest thanks.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE GIFFORD FOUNTAIN.

Passing the Gifford fountain this morning, which we caused to be erected in memory of Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, at the junction of Beacon Street, Brighton and Brookline Avenues, a few years ago, we were made happier by seeing ten working horses drinking there, and waiting to drink. GEO. T. ANGELL.

MEXICO.

The young Society P. C. A. in Mexico is doing splendid work; among other things they have obtained the erection of fourteen fountains in the city of Mexico where animals can drink.

The fountains were erected by subscription, and the city furnishes the water.

The Society is making strenuous efforts to stop bull-fights. GEO. T. ANGELL.

CUBA.

We are glad to learn from Mrs. Ryder, of Havana, that the Cuban Society is doing excellent work, that Police Captain Miguel Angel Duque de Estrada has caused the book "Black Beauty" (in Spanish) to be read to all his men, with good results.

Mrs. Ryder sends us a picture of the Captain mounted on his favorite horse which is twenty years old, and as frolicsome as a colt.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

MILCH GOATS' MILK.

We have several communications that an effort is being made in some of our western states to import milch goats, the milk of which is said to be of immense value to invalids and children.

HOW OUR PEOPLE ARE POISONED BY ADULTERATIONS.

There comes to our table on this April 5, in *The Herald of Health*, New York City, an article containing six and a half pages, by Arthur True Buswell, M. D., on "How the People of America are being Poisoned by Criminal Adulterators."

The readers of *Our Dumb Animals* know perfectly well what we think about these things and that we consider the only absolutely efficient remedy is the establishing of Public Health Societies, free from all influence of politics and rich adulterators, which shall be constantly analyzing, investigating and publishing important facts on the subject.

The writer on the last page says that the use of the fat of diseased hogs is unsafe to eat, in which statement we fully agree whether it is found in oleomargarine, manufactured cream, or any other articles where fats are used. GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE TOAD.

Its great value to the pomologist and gardener has been fully established, on account of its destroying insects, especially those injurious to vegetation. We should, therefore, cultivate its friendship and assistance as well as that of birds. Every tidy housewife detests the cockroach and other vermin. Two or three domesticated toads will keep the coast clear of these. The toad is possessed of a timid and retiring nature, loving dark and shady places, but under kind treatment becomes quite tame. Many instances are cited of pet toads remaining several years in families, and doing valuable service. All that is necessary to secure their co-operation, indoor or out, is to provide them cool and safe retreats by day, convenient access to water, and they will go forth to the performance of their nocturnal duties "without money and without price." In Europe toads are carried to the cities to market, and are purchased by the horticulturists, who by their aid are enabled to keep in check the multiplication of the insect tribes which prey upon their fruits, etc.

WILLS GIVING MONEY TO BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

It is an undeniable fact that there seems to be a disposition on the part of relatives to break wills which contain gifts to benevolent objects.

Now we wish to say that there is a way in which humane people can avoid this trouble.

Our "*American Humane Education Society*," and "*Massachusetts S. P. C. A.*" are both authorized to hold a million dollars free from taxation, and they have as trustees of their funds, in *Mr. Alfred Bowditch* and *Mr. Lawrence Minot*, two gentlemen well known in Boston as careful and competent investors and trustees.

Both Societies are prepared to take funds which friends wish to give them, and bind themselves to pay to the givers during their lifetimes the income on the same.

In this way the givers are sure of receiving the income during their lifetimes, and there will be no chance of a plea of insanity being set up after death.

Several friends of ours have given to us funds on this condition, in one case twenty thousand dollars.

We shall be happy to give further information that may be desired.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle.

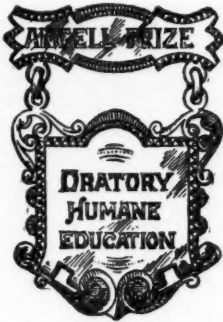
ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."



We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on purple velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

OUR CREED and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "GLORY TO GOD," "PEACE ON EARTH," "KINDNESS, JUSTICE AND MERCY TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

Canon Rownsley, on Saint Martin's, after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, come to the Supper of our Lord, wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume grows on the bird's back only at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedicite: 'O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord! praise Him and magnify Him forever!' What a mockery to kneel at Holy Communion, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow falls to the earth unregarded by their Heavenly Father!"

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

ONE THING WE MUST NEVER FORGET, NAMELY: THAT THE INFINITELY MOST IMPORTANT WORK FOR US IS THE HUMANE EDUCATION OF THE MILLIONS WHO ARE SOON TO COME ON THE STAGE OF ACTION. GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK you do?

ANSWER. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably OVER SIXTY MILLIONS of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

(1.) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.

(2.) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition.

If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1.) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead-lined tanks.

(2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanised iron pipes.

(3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4.) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

WHAT SPEAKER THOMAS B. REED
SAID ABOUT HUNTING.

John S. Wise used to be at one with Thomas B. Reed, the former Speaker, in the opinion that hunting of all kinds is cruel sport. The two were talking on the subject once, when the big man from Maine said: "I never shot but one bird in my life. I spent a whole day doing that. It was a sandpiper. I chased him for hours up and down a millstream. When at last I potted him and held him up by one of his poor little legs, I never felt more ashamed of myself in all my life. I hid him in my coatall pocket for fear somebody would see how big I was and small the victim, and I never will be guilty again of the cowardice of such an unequal battle."

Boston Evening Transcript.

LETTER FROM A CALIFORNIA WRITER
TO AN AMERICAN LEADING
NEWSPAPER.

I have read your editorial of recent date, entitled "Good Hunting," eulogistic of that practice in pursuit of which human beings of leisure visit the woods to kill the denizens thereof for what they are pleased to call their "sport." May this, then, be considered a type of modern high-class journalism? Is this an example of that leadership in thought with which the "leading newspaper" directs the groping mind into profitable and worthy channels?

Is it a brave and lofty position, indeed, for a "leading journal" to range itself editorially on the side of the unnecessary persecution and cowardly oppression of those weak and harmless creatures, already sorely beset in their struggle for life, and what little pleasure it may bring them? We once heard it remarked, "No real gentleman ever kills anything for sport." This is true to the core. It is also true that no real gentleman, by defending such savage and outgrown practices, will prostitute the high office of journalism and thus help to turn back the hands on the dial of humane progress. If unfeeling and unthinking ruffians leave their own comfortable homes to desecrate for "sport" the homes of defenceless creatures that never injured them, let not the knights of the pen feel called upon, by brutal approbation, to stultify that superior mind and influence with which they are supposed to be favored! In the words of a Western writer, "A universe is indeed to be pitied whose dominating inhabitants are so unconscious and so ethically embryonic, that they make life a commodity, mercy a disease, and systematic massacre a pastime and a profession."

Dec. 8, 1905. J. M. GREENE,
1250 Tenth St., San Diego, Cal.

THE STATUE OF PRESIDENT
ROOSEVELT.

There comes to our table on this April 6 a picture of a proposed statue of President Roosevelt, modeled by Paul Nocquet, in which the President is represented with a gun strapped to his back, holding in his right hand a dead bear cub, and aloft in his left some smaller dead animal.

We imagine that some day a very different statue may be erected.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"Oh, would some power the gift give us,
To see ourselves as others see us;
From many a fault I ween 'twould free us,
And foolish notion."

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk. Throwing stones at her, frightening her, even talking unkindly to her, may poison the milk.

Moving don't forget your cat.

THE MASTER IS COMING.

JESUS said: "Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

By Mrs. Emma A. Lent.

They said: "The Master is coming
To honor the town to-day,
And none can tell at whose house or home
The Master will choose to stay."
And I thought, while my heart beat wildly,
What if He should come to mine?
How would I strive to entertain
And honor the Guest divine!

And straight I turned to toiling
To make my home more neat;
I swept, and polished, and garnished,
And decked it with blossoms sweet;
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come ere my task was done,
And I hastened and worked the faster,
And watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door;
She had come to tell me her sorrows,
And my comfort and aid to implore.
And I said: "I cannot listen,
Nor help you any to-day;
I have greater things to attend to,"
And the pleader turned away.

But soon there came another—
A cripple, thin, pale, and gray—
And said: "O, let me stop and rest
Awhile in your home, I pray!
I have traveled far since morning,
I am hungry and faint and weak;
My heart is full of misery,
And comfort and help I seek."

And I said: "I am grieved and sorry,
But I cannot help you to-day;
I look for a great and noble Guest,"
And the cripple went away.
And the day wore onward swiftly,
And my task was nearly done,
And a prayer was ever in my heart
That the Master to me might come.

And I thought I would spring to meet Him
And serve Him with utmost care,
When a little child stood by me,
With a face so sweet and fair—
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops,
And his clothes were tattered and old;
A finger was bruised and bleeding,
And his little bare feet were cold.

And I said: "I am sorry for you;
You are sorely in need of care,
But I cannot stop to give it,
You must hasten on elsewhere."
And at the words a shadow
Swept over his blue-veined brow;
"Some one will feed and clothe you, dear,
But I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended,
And my toil was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished,
And I watched in the dusk alone;
Watched, but no footfall sounded,
No one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door,
I could only pray and wait.

I waited till night had deepened,
And the Master had not come;
"He has entered some other door," I cried,
"And gladdened some other home!"
My labor had been for nothing,
And I bowed my head and wept.
My heart was sore with longing,
Yet, spite of it all, I slept.

Then the Master stood before me,
And His face was grave and fair:—
"Three times to-day I came to your door,
And craved your pity and care;

Three times you sent Me onward,
Unhelped and uncomfited,
And the blessing you might have had was lost,
And your chance to serve has fled."

"O Lord, dear Lord, forgive me!
How could I know it was Thee?"
My very soul was shamed and bowed
In the depths of humility.
And He said: "The sin is pardoned,
But the blessing is lost to thee;
For, comforting not the least of Mine,
Ye have failed to comfort Me."

The above beautiful poem reminds us of the following extract from our address at the Tremont Temple, Boston, October 19, 1881.

Nor shall I speak to you this evening about the immortality of animals, believed in by more than half the human race. The fact is, we have about as much as we can attend to to look after their mortality without discussing much the question of their immortality. I don't know whether they are immortal or not; but I do know that away back in the book of Genesis I find that "God made the cattle;" in another place, "God remembered the cattle;" in another, "He caused the grass to grow for the cattle;" and in another, "The cattle on a thousand hills are his." Now, if we are taking care of God's cattle, are we, or are we not, in his service—just as truly as the minister who preaches the gospel, just as truly as the one who goes missionary to the heathen? And do you think, in the day of final account, when we stand before the bar of infinite justice to answer for deeds done in the body, God will forget the men who took care of his cattle, or the women who took care of his cattle? Or will he say to them, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my creatures, ye have done it also unto me!"

My friends, carry these thoughts home with you to-night, and consider what you can say or do to help God's cattle; and if you can say anything, say it; and if you can do anything do it; and thank God that you have come to this meeting to-night, to learn, perhaps for the first time in your life, a new way of serving him by taking care of his cattle.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

CHINA.

The first portrait ever painted of the Empress of China was presented to President Roosevelt by the Chinese Minister. The artist is a young American girl, Miss Carl, whose brother has been for many years in China in an official position. She has painted three portraits of the Empress. While painting, Miss Carl occupied a palace adjacent to the summer palace for eleven months.

She speaks enthusiastically of the ladies of the Chinese court, their dainty appearance, their gentle courtesy and unselfish consideration for others. Late hours were not the custom at this court. The Chinese ladies busied themselves with floriculture and household tasks, and spent much time in the company of their children. The artist was delighted with their exquisite embroidery.

New Century Path.

A GOOD IDEA.

We receive on this April 9, a check of one hundred dollars (\$100) for our American Humane Education Society from a New York lady, who writes: "I hardly know how to express my profound gratitude to you for all you have done and are doing to make this suffering world so much better and happier for the speechless beings whose various sufferings are silently endured. I can only say, God bless you a thousand times."

And then she tells us of her good idea, of her custom to give to the driver of every horse she employs a copy of "Black Beauty," which she says they are always glad to receive. We wish that all the readers of our paper would do in this matter precisely what this kind-hearted New York lady is doing.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(For Our Dumb Animals.)

OUR NEIGHBOR.

We've a charming new neighbor moved in the next door;
He is hardly *new* either, he's lived there before;
I should think he had come here two summers or more;

His winters he spends far away.
He is handsome and stylish, most fine to behold,
In his glossy black coat and his vest of bright gold.
He is "proud of his feathers," so I have been told,
And I half believe what people say.

His wife is a beauty, he's fond of her, too;
He calls her his "Judy;" I like it, don't you?
And he sings every day all the long summer through,
Yet he is not a bit of a bore.

For he's a musician of wonderful power:
I could list to his beautiful voice by the hour,
As he sings to his wife in their green, shady bower
In the elm tree that shadows my door.

He's a sociable neighbor, we like him full well,
Although we've not called yet, and cannot quite tell
All he says, tho' his voice is as clear as a bell,
And as sweet as the notes of a psalm.

Do you ask what his name is? Our dear little Sue
Was anxious to know it, and asked him it, too,
And this was his answer, I'll tell it to you—
"My name is *Sir Oriole*, ma'am."

L. ALICE PERKINS.

42 Union St., Taunton, Mass.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE KAISER.

The Kaiser, who has originated several excellent ideas,
has put forth a new one on the occasion of his silver wedding anniversary. Realizing that to him who hath shall be given, Wilhelm proposes to turn the truth to the good of the poor of his realm.

The result of his announcement that he and the empress would receive no gifts on their anniversary except those of money, which might be expended for the betterment of charitable institutions, is that no less than ten or twelve millions of dollars have been put into new institutions for the relief of suffering, which otherwise would have been expended in useless presents to the man of all men in the German empire who is possessed of everything that good fortune could give him already.

From Co-operation.

The above might have been very properly imitated at the Longworth-Roosevelt wedding.

If the Kaiser would now give up the wounding and killing of harmless animals for fun we might begin to think as well of him as we did of his father, whom we met in Switzerland over thirty years ago.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A REMARKABLE BUT TRUE STATEMENT.

Hon. Francis S. Hesselbine of our Boston Bar sends us the following written to him by Dr. J. Langdon Sullivan, a prominent physician:

"The facts you ask for are as follows: Twenty years ago a gentleman brought to my office a large, very handsome intelligent spaniel dog whose nigh foreleg was badly broken, the bone being grown out of place. On the master's assurance that the dog would not bite me I set the leg. Drawing the bony fragments into place caused severe unavoidable pain. The animal whimpered, but displayed no anger, and allowed the dressing to remain undisturbed until I removed it when firm union had resulted. I saw no more of my canine patient nor of his owner for two years. Then (again on a summer's morning) I heard a loud scratching at my office door. I opened it and there stood my old spaniel friend, wagging his tail. Beside him stood a fine black-and-tan with a round French nail driven clear through his right paw. I patted the spaniel, called both dogs in, removed the nail and sent both away happy, trotting side by side as if nothing had happened. I have never seen anything of either since."

"There isn't another creature living
Would prove through trial and disaster,
So fond, so faithful and so forgiving
To such a miserable, thankless master."

TROWBRIDGE.



A BAND OF MERCY.

From "Poultry News," Newark, New Jersey.

OPEN THE DOOR OF YOUR HEART.

Open the door of your heart, my lad,
To the angels of love and truth;
When the world is full of unnumbered joys,
In the beautiful dawn of youth.
Casting aside all things that mar,
Saying to wrong, "Depart!"
To the voices of hope that are calling you
Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lass,
To the things that shall abide,
To the holy thoughts that lift your soul
Like the stars at eventide.
All of the fadeless flowers that bloom
In the realms of song and art
Are yours, if you'll only give them room,
Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my friend,
Heedless of class or creed,
When you hear the cry of a brother's voice,
The sob of a child in need.
To the shining heaven that o'er you bends.
You need no map or chart,
But only the love the Master gave.
Open the door of your heart.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

GOOD OLD FASHIONED THINGS.

Old fashioned work, old fashioned rectitude,
Old fashioned honor and old fashioned prayer,
Old fashioned patience that can bide its time,
Old fashioned firesides sacred from the world,
Old fashioned satisfaction with enough,
Old fashioned candor and simplicity,
Old fashioned folk that practice what they preach.

The Young Catholic Messenger.

AUTOMOBILES.

We find in our morning paper of April 9, that thirty-five automobiles were destroyed in a New York fire. A good friend of ours, who came very near being run over the other day, suggests that it would not have been a bad idea if three hundred and fifty automobiles had been destroyed in the same fire.

It is a pleasure for us to learn that the president of one of our leading colleges declares *Our Dumb Animals* to be "the best missionary paper ever printed." We will not deny the proposition.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize
every opportunity to say a kind
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

63883	Fort Lawn, So. Caro. Snowdrop Band. P., Miss Laura Wrenn.	63925	Div. 10. P., Miss Jane Schmid.	63972	Div. 6. P., Frances Skaith.	64025	Div. 3. P., Earl Bricker.	64073	Div. 8. P., Margaret Lahr.
63884	Washington, D. C. Henry School. Gentleness Band. P., Miss M. M. Greenwood.	63926	Div. 11. P., Carl Rauschenberger.	63973	Div. 7. P., Helen Tilson.	64026	Div. 4. P., Porter Minturn.	64074	Div. 9. P., Charles Saunders.
63885	Emery School Bands. No. 1. P., Miss E. Towles.	63927	Div. 12. P., Wilstine Carver.	63974	Div. 8. P., Galen Kirby.	64027	Div. 5. P., Helen Minturn.	64075	Div. 10. P., Jean Coffin.
63886	No. 2. P., Miss F. Rosendale.	63928	Div. 13. P., Rosa Sylvester.	63975	Div. 9. P., Floyd Rody.	64028	Div. 6. P., Franklin Keller.	64076	No. 10 School Bands. Div. 1.
63887	Eckington Sch. Bands. No. 1. P., Miss C. M. Arth.	63929	Div. 14. P., Mae Charlton.	63976	Div. 10. P., Lottie Burnett.	64029	Div. 7. P., Francis Prosser.	64077	Div. 2. P., Thomas Dugan.
63888	No. 2. P., Miss I. Arthur.	63930	Div. 15. P., Amelia Daukert.	63977	Div. 11. P., Chester Davis.	64030	Steinacker School Bands. Div. 1.	64078	Div. 3. P., Horton Oliver.
63889	No. 3. P., Miss Ridgeway.	63931	Div. 16. P., Arthur Bell.	63978	Crosby School Bands. Div. 1.	64031	Div. 2. P., Etta Thomas.	64079	Div. 4. P., Fred Burgess.
63890	Polk School Bands. No. 1. P., Miss E. P. Wild.	63932	Div. 17. P., Elsie Evers.	63979	Div. 2. P., Louise Imus.	64032	Div. 3. P., Mabel Jones.	64080	Div. 5. P., Allen Drummond.
63891	No. 2. P., Miss L. E. Heller.	63933	Div. 18. P., Charles Jenz.	63980	Div. 3. P., Ethel Zellers.	64033	Div. 4. P., Margaret Matney.	64081	Div. 6. P., Baththa Scott.
63892	No. 3. P., Miss J. M. Searle.	63934	Philadelphia, Pa. Temple Band. P., Aaron Mehrlingwill.	63981	Div. 4. P., Nina Tallman.	64034	Div. 5. P., Imus Keys.	64082	Div. 7. P., Erle Kilman.
63893	No. 4. P., Miss B. R. Knight.	63935	Stuart, Fla. Stuart Band. P., Edna Witham.	63982	Div. 5. P., George Smith.	64035	Div. 6. P., Harry Gemmer.	64083	Div. 8. P., Paul H. Johnson.
63894	Industrial Home School Bands. No. 1. P., Mr. R. L. Haycock.	63936	Cincinnati, Ohio. Lincoln Band. P., Alfred Ambrosius.	63983	Div. 6. P., Elmer Gaut.	64036	Div. 7. P., Grant Smith.	64084	Div. 9. P., Rogers Hand.
63895	No. 2. P., Miss Annie C. Keliher.	63937	Washington, D. C. Webster School Bands. No. 1.	63984	Div. 7. P., Myrtle Hill.	64037	German English School Bands. Div. 1.	64085	Div. 10. P., Oren Lowry.
63896	No. 3. P., Miss Donovan.	63938	No. 2. P., Miss E. Roche.	63985	Div. 8. P., Raymond Dockstader.	64038	Div. 2. P., Ned Rosenthal.	64086	Div. 11. P., Erma Korn.
63897	Minneapolis, Minn. Minnehaha Band. P., Joseph Kindwall.	63939	Twining School. Robin Band. P., Miss Florence M. Cook.	63986	Div. 9. P., James Wilson.	64039	Div. 3. P., Frank Churchill.	64087	Cincinnati, Ohio. Harrison School Bands. Div. 1.
63898	Cincinnati, Ohio. Jim Key Band. P., Herbert Unuck.	63940	No. 1. P., Miss Jane Bradt.	63987	Div. 10. P., Frank Henze.	64040	Div. 4. P., Arthur Wasno.	64088	Div. 2. P., Stella Heidenreich.
63899	Denver, Colo. The Columbine Band. P., Miss Florence Robinson.	63941	No. 2. P., Miss J. Brashearr.	63988	Webster School Bands. Div. 1.	64041	Div. 5. P., Ike Agonsky.	64089	Div. 3. P., Anna Lott.
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63901	Milan, Ohio. Milan Band. P., Miss Alice C. Barlow.	63943	Wrightman School Bands. No. 1. P., Miss Annie Denham.	63990	Div. 3. P., Anna Skakal.	64043	Div. 2. P., Josie Nowles.	64091	Div. 5. P., George M. Embskoff.
63902	Rensselaer, N. Y. Cambrian Band. P., Forest Rowlands.	63944	No. 2. P., Miss Virginia Shaefer.	63991	Div. 4. P., Jimmie Graham.	64044	Div. 3. P., Mildred Michael.	64092	Div. 6. P., Andrew Cole.
63903	Cambridge, Mass. East End Christian Union Band. P., Miss Ruth Thompson.	63945	Felton, Del. Felton Band. P., Mrs. E. C. Sunfield.	63992	Div. 5. P., Gladys Smith.	64045	Div. 4. P., Robert Schneider.	64093	Div. 7. P., Alfred Gebhardt.
63904	St. Louis, Mo. Charles Pope Band. P., Nathaniel Berger.	63946	Worcester, Mass. Lincoln Band. P., Master Arthur Tyler.	63993	Div. 6. P., Bessie Bilimek.	64046	Krug Park School Bands. Div. 1.	64094	Clifton School Bands. Div. 1.
63905	Washington, D. C. Sweet Home Band. P., Mrs. M. D. Stuart.	63947	Watertown, N. Y. The Busy Bees Band. P., Miss Frances Clarke.	63994	Div. 7. P., Marguerite Bode.	64047	Div. 2. P., Lena Wray.	64095	Div. 2. P., Elmer Randle.
63906	Seaton School Bands. Sunshine. P., Miss Louise Bartlett.	63948	Pueblo, Colo. Pueblo Band. P., Justus R. Moll.	63995	Div. 8. P., Helen Gilbert.	64048	Div. 3. P., Elva Kerr.	64096	Div. 3. P., E. C. Rehtin.
63907	Subbeams. P., Miss Elizabeth Kalb.	63949	Trenton, N. J. Willard L. T. L. Band. P., Marcia Linville Mishler.	63996	Div. 9. P., John Coleman.	64049	Div. 4. P., Jack Schneider.	64097	Div. 4. P., Lulu Pfeiffer.
63908	Kindergarten. P., Miss Jane M. Knew.	63950	St. Joseph, Mo. Mussers School Bands. Div. 1.	63997	Div. 10. P., Mildred Harding.	64050	Sherwood School Bands. Div. 1.	64098	Div. 5. P., Edward Gauspohl.
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63910	No. 2. P., Miss Clara Wartogensis.	63952	Div. 3. P., Eugene Phipps.	63999	Div. 2. P., John M. Kinnaman.	64052	Div. 3. P., Earl Ginter.	64100	Div. 7. P., Francis Fenwick.
63911	No. 3. P., Miss Grace Clifton.	63953	Div. 4. P., Earl Morris.	64000	Div. 3. P., Ray Ege.	64053	Div. 4. P., Roland Vesey.	64101	Div. 8. P., Rob Morrison.
63912	Abbott School Bands. No. 1. P., Miss Cleveland.	63954	Div. 5. P., Edwin Morris.	64001	Div. 4. P., Mildred Sprague.	64054	Div. 5. P., Clyde Bossemeyes.	64102	Highland School Bands. Div. 1.
63913	No. 2. P., Miss Zaida B. Rose.	63955	Div. 6. P., Marguerite McKay.	64002	Div. 5. P., Harry Barnes.	64055	Div. 6. P., John Holland.	64103	Div. 2. P., Myrtle Sizer.
63914	Morse School Bands. No. 1. P., Miss Mary S. Clark.	63956	Div. 7. P., Ellis Ellsworth.	64003	Div. 6. P., Francis Brown.	64056	Div. 7. P., Agnes Miller.	64104	Div. 3. P., Willis Walts.
63915	No. 2. P., Miss R. L. McNamara.	63957	Div. 8. P., Hall Cartnell.	64004	Div. 7. P., Agnes Miller.	64057	Div. 8. P., Betty Smith.	64105	Div. 4. P., Louise Schaefer.
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The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

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A friend in New York, \$143; Will B. Otwell, \$25; "Toledo," \$15; Mrs. G. R. C. Allen, \$15; Pittsburgh (Pa.) Pub. Schools, \$12.50; W. M. Bains, \$10.33; "A friend," \$10; Mrs. A. L. Lowry, \$10; Miss Emma F. Henderson, \$10; Miss Mary G. Henderson, \$10; Dubuque Humane Society, \$8; Mrs. Anna L. Peck, \$5; Miss Dora R. Maertz, \$5; A friend, \$5; Mrs. Sarah F. Searle, \$2; Mrs. Ellen M. Cadwell, \$2; Mrs. J. Ardelle Mann, \$1; Mrs. Nina Connick, \$1.

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(From U. S. Register and Studbook for Cats, Washington, D. C.)

THE DOMESTIC CAT.

The domestic cat is not mentioned in Biblical narrative. He is presumed to have originated, with other domesticated types, in far Eastern lands. The beginnings of recorded history relate that he was a pampered pet and even a worshipped idol in semi-tropical climes. In the middle ages, we are told, he was a luxury, a necessary servant, and an object of persecution. He is not indigenous to the Western Hemisphere, nor is he found in Indian tradition. His advent in the Americas seems to have been with the early white settlers.

No information is to be had concerning breeds until comparatively recent times, when New England sea captains began to bring home long-haired specimens as mementoes of strange shores. They were regarded as great curiosities, so it may be inferred that the cats to which the colonists had been accustomed, either at home or in America, were not long-haired.



[From U. S. Register and Studbook for Cats, Washington, D. C.]

Not until the last century were long-haired Eastern cats carried overland to England, and not until the last decade were they bred for show and for sale. Restricted breeding of short-haired varieties was not undertaken in England until the last few years, and has not yet been seriously attempted in America.

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Miss A. L. Faulkner, Santa Barbara, Cal. 1902
 Mrs. Hannah Gamage, Boston . . . 1902
 Joseph B. Glover, Boston . . . 1902
 Edwin A. W. Harlow, M.D., Quincy . . . 1902
 Mrs. Kate Hoyle, Malden . . . 1902
 Thomas Leverett, Boston . . . 1902
 Miss Lucy J. Parker, Boston . . . 1902
 Mrs. Ruth B. Snell, New Bedford . . . 1902
 Alexander Tripp, Fairhaven . . . 1902
 Mrs. Harriet Welsh, Boston . . . 1902
 Mrs. Susan A. Blaisdell, Lowell . . . 1903
 George W. Boyd, Boston . . . 1903
 Joseph H. Center, Boston . . . 1903
 Miss Mary E. Deering, South Paris, Me. . . 1903
 Miss Sophia M. Hale, Walpole . . . 1903
 Mrs. Caroline Howard, Fitchburg . . . 1903
 Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, Boston . . . 1903
 Mrs. Lucy Nutter, Boston . . . 1903
 Miss Jeannie Paine, Cambridge . . . 1903
 Charles H. Prescott, Harvard . . . 1903
 Richard W. Rice, Springfield . . . 1903
 Mrs. Harriet R. P. Stafford, Wellesley . . . 1903
 Arioch Wentworth, Boston . . . 1903
 Jerome B. Westgate, Fall River . . . 1903
 Miss Elizabeth A. Whitney, Boston . . . 1903
 Mrs. Eliza J. Chamberlain, Stafford, Conn. . . 1904
 Mrs. Emma L. Conant, Portland, Me. . . 1904
 Mrs. Mary F. S. Gifford, New Bedford, Mass. . . 1904
 Miss Sarah D. White, Middleboro . . . 1904
 Mrs. William Appleton, Boston . . . 1905
 Charles Tidd Baker, Boston . . . 1905
 Miss Florence J. Bigelow, Boston . . . 1905
 Miss Ellen M. Boyden, Boston . . . 1905
 Mrs. Henrietta L. Cook, Plainfield . . . 1905
 Mrs. Alice B. Faulkner, Plymouth . . . 1905
 Mrs. Sarah E. French, Randolph . . . 1905
 Mrs. Ellen K. Gardner, Worcester . . . 1905
 Mrs. N. H. Hutchinson, Nashua, N. H. . . 1905
 Mrs. Sarah G. Le Moine, Wareham . . . 1905
 Miss Elizabeth B. Maxwell, Milton . . . 1905
 Mrs. Mary E. Meredith, Boston . . . 1905
 Mrs. Mary P. O'Connor, Mazomanie, Wis. . . 1905
 Miss Anna R. Palfrey, Cambridge . . . 1905
 Mrs. Louisa G. Perkins, Newton . . . 1905
 Mrs. Clara E. Stearns, Somerville . . . 1905
 Miss Mary E. Stewart, Boston . . . 1905
 Mrs. Julia B. Thayer, Keene, N. H. . . 1905
 Elisha W. Willard, Middletown, R. I. . . 1905
 Edward S. Wood, Bourne . . . 1905
 Mrs. Henrietta D. Woodman, Fairhaven, 1905
 Miss Mertie I. Armstrong, Chelsea . . . 1906
 Mrs. Rebecca A. Greene, Dartmouth . . . 1906
 Mrs. Martha Macullar, Worcester . . . 1906

Agents

OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, MAY, 1906.

The number of stars opposite a name signifies the number of counties for which the party is agent. A + signifies appointment for the Commonwealth.

Abington North Josiah Cushman*
 Acton Harvey B. Russell
 Acushnet Philip A. Bradford
 Adams Wm. O'Brien*
 Agawam, Feeding Hills Edwin Leonard
 Alford Geo. A. Ploss
 Amesbury H. G. Leslie, M. D.
 S. C. Osgood
 Amherst Arthur F. Bardwell
 Andover (P.O. Lawrence) Geo. S. Cole*
 Arlington A. S. Harriman
 Ashburnham Richard Doolan
 South Wilbur F. Whitney
 Ashby Walter J. Smith
 Ashfield Joshua Hall*
 Ashland George G. Tidsbury*
 Athol
 Attleborough John H. Nerney*
 Seth R. Briggs*
 George F. Ide
 R. F. D. No. 4 Hosea J. Marcy
 Auburn Wm. E. Oliver
 Avon John P. Beals*
 Samuel Reed
 Ayer Alfred Crocker*
 Barnstable John Bursley
 West John J. Harlow*
 Sautuit Samuel Snow
 Hyannis Edwin B. Hutchins*
 Daniel H. Rice*
 Frank H. Prentice
 Barre Myron S. Barton*
 Becket Geo. B. Dickinson
 Bedford Henry A. Whitney
 Belchertown Delacy O. Evans
 Dwight Chas. F. Chase*
 Bellingham W. H. S. Crane
 Caryville A. A. Bartlett
 Belmont (P. O. Waltham) John W. Chapin
 Berkeley, Segreganset
 Berlin
 Bernardston

Beverly Billerica
 Blackstone, Millville
 Blandford
 Bolton
 Boston
 Brighton District
 Bourne (P.O. Buzzards Bay)
 Boxborough
 Boxford
 Boylston Centre
 Braintree East
 Brewster, West
 Bridgewater
 Brimfield
 Brockton
 Brookfield
 Brookline
 Buckland
 Burlington
 Cambridge
 Canton
 Ponkapoag
 Carlisle
 Carver, South
 North
 Charlemont
 Charlton
 Chatham
 Chelmsford
 Chelsea
 Cheshire
 Chester
 Chesterfield
 Chicopee
 Chilmark
 Clarksburg
 Clinton
 Cohasset, North
 Beechwood
 Colerain
 Concord
 Conway
 Cottage City
 Cummington
 Dalton
 Dana
 Danvers
 Dartmouth, North
 Dedham
 Deerfield, South
 Dennis, East
 Dighton
 Douglas, East
 Dover
 Dracut, (Collinsville)
 Dudley
 Dunstable
 Duxbury
 East Bridgewater
 Eastham, North
 Easthampton
 East Longmeadow
 Easton, North
 Edgartown
 Egremont, North
 Enfield
 Erving
 Essex (P.O. South)
 Everett (P.O. Malden)
 Fairhaven
 Fall River
 Falmouth
 Fitchburg
 Florida (P.O. Drury, Mass.)
 Foxborough
 Framingham (P.O. South)
 Franklin
 Freetown
 Gardner
 Gay Head
 Georgetown
 Gill
 Gloucester
 Bay View
 Magnolia
 Goshen
 Gosnold
 Grafton
 North
 Fisherville
 Granby
 Granville
 Great Barrington
 Greenfield
 Greenwich
 Groton
 Groveland
 Hadley
 Halifax
 Hamilton
 Hampden
 Hancock
 Hanover, West
 North
 Hanson
 Hardwick, Gilbertville

Wm. A. Ferguson
 Albert Stearns
 E. W. Livingston
 Lyman Legg
 Howard P. Robinson
 James G. Dow
 Thos. Langlan*
 Jas. Duckering*
 Geo. W. Spaine*
 H. P. Kennedy
 B. Franklin Sanborn
 Frederick W. Harding
 A. W. Wetherbee
 S. F. Ayers
 Joseph M. Wright
 James R. Qualey*
 Henry Dugan, Jr.
 Eben F. Ryder
 Benj. C. Knowlton
 F. E. Cook
 Arthur P. Alden
 Thos. Mooney
 Alonzo W. Corey
 Elijah Shaw
 Chas. E. Marion
 Lothrop J. Cloyes
 Wm. F. Downes
 Samuel M. Shaw
 D. W. Robbins
 Samuel B. Briggs
 John M. Cobb
 John Gerry
 Lewis A. McIntire
 Chas. H. Olson
 Chas. A. Currier*
 F. A. Martin*
 Edwin H. Alford*
 Geo. W. Rogers
 Albert W. Nichols*
 Frederick A. Mayhew
 Thomas Murphy*
 Charles A. Bartlett*
 James S. Beal
 M. Wm. Silvia
 E. J. Buntington
 Joseph F. Carr
 Geo. R. Back
 Gordon H. Johnson*
 Roy S. Lewis
 Marshall I. Jenkins*
 Erastus G. Allen
 Edgar H. Pierce*
 Thos. L. Thayer
 John F. Mosher
 Wm. F. Dragan
 Geo. E. Coates
 E. Wefer
 Edmund Hathaway
 Wm. H. Herendeen
 Geo. E. Post
 Frank I. Hill
 Samuel D. Stone
 Wm. T. Green
 John N. M. Hopkins
 G. S. Buckner*
 Billings Cooley
 Patrick Costello
 Fred H. Lambert
 L. K. Kline
 Herbert H. Barlow
 Wm. H. Gilbert
 Jas. R. Hathaway*
 Andrew J. Shooks
 G. Channing Clark*
 Jerome O. Brown
 Chas. H. Cady
 Chas. H. Tilton*
 Chas. R. Gowen
 Albert Lovejoy
 John W. Beain
 David Brocklebank
 G. Stacy
 Wm. A. Hodgkins
 Frank W. Stanwood
 Geo. W. Quinn
 M. V. B. Burke
 Walter E. Benjamin
 Frederick S. Allen
 Wm. H. Moody
 Wm. A. Getchell
 Jas. Harding
 D. C. Nutting
 Sidney A. Clark
 Hon. H. C. Joyner
 Abram S. Clark
 George Pierce
 Geo. T. Gibbs
 Thos. E. Snell
 R. S. Gaylord
 Thomas F. Harlow
 Emery Lawrence
 A. O. Thresher*
 H. F. Bailey
 Andrew T. Damon
 Caleb G. Mann
 Geo. W. Turner
 Fred. E. Crawford

Harvard
 Harwich
 South
 West
 Hatfield
 Haverhill
 Bradford
 Heath, North
 Hingham
 South
 Hinsdale
 Holden, Jefferson
 Holbrook
 Holland
 Holliston
 Holyoke
 Hopdale
 Houghton
 Hubbard's, Williams'le
 Hudson
 Hull
 Nantasket
 Huntington
 Hyde Park
 Ipswich
 Kingston
 Lakeville (P.O. Middleboro)
 Lancaster
 South
 Lanesborough
 Lawrence
 Lee
 Leicester
 Cherry Valley
 Lenox
 Leominster
 Leverett
 Lexington
 East
 Leyden
 Lincoln, South
 Littleton
 Longmeadow
 Lowell
 Ludlow
 Lunenburg
 Lynn
 Lynnfield
 Malden
 Manchester
 Mansfield
 Marblehead, Clifton
 Marion
 Marlborough
 Marshfield (P.O. Brant Rock)
 Mashpee
 Mattapoisett
 Maynard
 Medfield
 Medford
 Medway
 West
 Melrose
 Mendon
 Merimac
 Methuen
 Middleborough
 Middlefield
 Middleton
 Milford
 Millbury
 Millis
 Milton
 Monroe Bridge
 Monson
 Montague
 Monterey
 Montgomery
 Mount Washington
 Nahant
 Nantucket
 Natick
 South
 Needham
 New Ashford
 New Bedford
 New Braintree
 New Marlborough
 Mill River
 (P.O. Southfield)
 New Salem, North
 Newbury
 Newburyport
 Newton
 Centre
 Highlands
 Lower Falls
 Newton, Waban
 West
 Norfolk
 City Mills
 A. A. Sawyer
 Wm. Hanna
 Wm. Bassett
 Sarius F. Weekes*
 John T. Wood
 E. S. Warner
 Augustus B. Caswell
 Charles L. Rollins
 Henry A. Nisbett
 Squire Benson
 Charles L. Spring*
 R. Foster Robinson
 C. W. Goodrich*
 Arthur D. Goodwin*
 E. W. Merrick*
 Chas. W. Peckman
 W. L. Webber
 Amos S. Robbins
 Sumner T. Miller
 J. G. McIntosh
 Fred. E. Smith
 Thos. J. Elliott
 Martin K. Powers
 George A. Dudley
 Eugene Mitchell, Sr.
 John Smith
 E. A. Allen
 Charles Jacobs
 A. B. Fellows*
 Geo. A. Graves
 Hopedale B. Coombs
 W. H. Blood
 George W. Howe
 Michael Murphy
 Fred N. Abbott*
 Amos A. Gould
 George Bailey
 John E. White*
 C. M. Hemenway
 Chas. F. Smith
 George L. Pierce
 U. T. Darling
 Samuel Farrar
 Asahel W. Sawyer
 John D. Allen
 C. F. Richardson*
 Charles A. Rich
 Hall E. Storer
 William Stone
 Joseph M. Russell
 Fred Copeland
 James R. Hathaway*
 Henry A. Perry*
 Amos F. Alley
 Charles D. Hall
 Geo. F. Richards
 C. F. Morse*
 Chas. G. Whitman*
 Chas. Atwood
 Lysander Z. Amos
 P. A. Allen
 Harry Morgan
 Sydney B. Shattuck
 M. Howard Blood
 Jophanus H. Whitney*
 Emory D. Holmes
 F. W. Cummings
 W. R. Grant
 E. L. Videtto
 Frank M. McLaughlin
 Geo. W. Burke
 Amos G. Jones
 Samuel S. Lovell
 Oscar Cram
 H. C. Snell*
 Abbott A. Jenkins***
 Chas. H. Smith*
 Albert R. Daniels
 Maurice Pierce
 David H. Sherman
 H. D. Osborne*
 Isaac Chenery
 Jas. T. Griswold
 W. W. Avery
 Frank B. Schutt
 Frank G. Phillips*
 Albion K. P. Buckman
 Alex. C. Swain
 Geo. Nutt
 John J. Oakes
 Norman McKenzie
 Elihu Ingraham
 Henry W. Mason
 Charles A. Gleason
 John Moran*
 Wm. S. Bradley*
 B. W. Fay
 Hiram H. Landford
 Charles O. Davis
 Frank B. Fletcher
 Rufus H. Moulton
 Joshua H. Seaver
 Robert S. Harrison
 N. Fred. Bosworth
 Bernard F. Burke
 John Purcell
 Fred. M. Mitchell
 Richard T. Kite
 Andrew R. Jones
 John F. Torrey

North Adams
North Andover
North Attleborough

North Brookfield
North Reading
Northampton
Northborough

Northbridge
Northfield
(P. O. East)
Norton, Barrowsville
Norwell
(P. O. Accord)
Norwood
(P. O. East Walpole)
Oakham
Orange
North
Orleans

Otis
Oxford

Palmer
Paxton
Peabody

Pelham
Pembroke, East
Pepperell
Peru
Petersham
Phillipston
Pittsfield

Plainfield
Plymouth
Plympton
Prescott
Princeton, East
Mt. Wachusett
Provincetown
Quincy
Randolph
Raynham
Reading
Rehoboth
Revere
Crescent Beach
Richmond
Rochester
Rockland
Rockport
Pigeon Cove
Rowe
Rowley
Royalston
Russell
Rutland
Salem

Salisbury
Sandisfield, New Boston
Sandwich
Saugus
Savoy
Scituate (P. O. Egypt)
Seekonk, South
(P. O. Pawtucket, R. 1.)
Sharon
Sheffield
Shelburne Falls
Sherborn
Shirley Village
Shrewsbury
Shutesbury
Somerset
Somerville

South Hadley
Falls
Southampton
Southborough
Southbridge

Southwick
Spencer

Springfield

Sterling
Stockbridge
Stoneham
Stoughton
Stow, Gleasondale
Sturbridge
Fiskdale
Sudbury
Sunderland
Sutton
Swampscott
Swansea
Taunton
Templeton
Tewksbury
(P. O. E. Billerica)
Tisbury, Vin. Haven

Tolland
Topsfield
Townsend
Truro
Tyngsborough
Tyringham
Upton, West
Uxbridge
Wakefield

J. Henry Orr
E. O. Wiley
Geo. L. Harris
E. Carlisle Brown**
James W. Riley
Lafayette Draper
John P. Ranger
Henry H. Dame**

Chas. A. Rice
J. Q. Hatch
Hamilton Boyd
John R. Casey
Fred Doane
Geo. H. Arnold
Willard Torrey*
Alpheus Thomas

Sumner Bagley*
Leonard P. Lovell
Edward C. Fowler*
S. J. Oliver
Henry M. Percival
Freeman Hopkins*
H. L. Pease
Orin B. Chaffee
Albert J. Moore

Henry H. Pike
Michael H. Grady
W. Fred. Wiggins

Martin Hatch*
F. D. Bolles

Z. H. Blackmer
Wm. C. Goddard
John Nicholson
Wm. G. White
D. H. Gould
A. J. Hogan
Melvin L. Fuller
J. M. Aiken
Atwood B. Keyes
Irving F. Goodwin*
J. Harvey Dearborn
N. B. Fernald*
Edwin F. Knight
Cyrus Leonard, 2d
Fred. D. Merrill
Albert C. Goff
Milton Ray
Jos. P. Lewis
Fred A. Clement
Walter H. Jenkins
Isaac Marks
Robert Tarr
Joseph Chadwick
A. P. Goldthwait
William A. Foss
H. M. Partridge
H. Parks
Geo. S. Putnam
Wm. M. Hill*
John W. Hart
Jesse A. Field
John B. Skinner
Samuel F. Beckman
Benj. M. Mills
Eugene W. Haines*
C. F. Clark
A. W. Burnett
John F. Turner
A. N. Medbury
Samuel O. Case, Jr.

John C. Smith
Chas. E. Perkins

William H. Cram
Willis H. Donley

Thomas B. Rounds
M. C. Parkhurst
Chas. M. Berry
S. N. Miller
Martin L. Barnes*
Geo. W. Tyler
Francis Newton*
Franklin Jacobs*
Marcus L. Dilliber
Edward E. Root
Walter E. Barton
Henry P. Draper
Geo. M. Stebbins
Dexter A. Atkins
Chas. E. Phelps
S. A. Noble*
Richard Plumer
Richard Vanston
James F. Croft
John E. Ladd
Selah W. Patterson
Francis E. Bent
A. Fayette Warner
Henry F. Rice
James P. M. S. Pitman
Elmer D. Young

Jas. M. Maynard
Charles A. Foster

Benjamin N. Luze
Rodolphus W. Crocker
Henry W. Soule*
Henry W. Lake
John N. Going
Thomas F. Ryder
J. O. Granville Queen
George Miner
H. A. Bagley
E. O. Bacon*
Edgar A. Hallett

Wales
Walpole
Walsham
Ware
Wareham
(P. O. Onset)
Warren

Warwick
Washington, Becket
Watertown

Wayland
Cochituate
Webster
Wellfleet
Wellesley
Hills
Wendell
Wenham

West Boylston
Oakdale
West Bridgewater
West Brookfield
West Newbury

West Springfield
Mitteneague
West Stockbridge
Westborough

Westfield
Westford, Granvilleville
Westhampton
Westminster
Weston
Westport, P. O. North
Westwood
Weymouth, North
South
Weymouth, East
Whateley
Whitman
Wilbraham

Williamsburg
Williamstown

South
Wilmington
Winchendon

Winchester
Windsor
Winthrop

Woburn
Worcester
Worthington
Wrentham, West
Plainville
Yarmouthport

H. A. McFarland
N. Emmons Winslow
Charles F. Chase*
Louis S. Carboneau
James W. Hurley**
John F. Nickerson
Walter A. Putnam*
Samuel D. Holdsworth
Fred. W. Bass
R. M. Savery
Hiram McGlauffin
L. Allen Shaw
Geo. Parker
Wm. A. Howard
Chas. H. Thling
D. W. Bicker
Fred. A. Wellington
Geo. C. Williams

Edward H. Fay
Geo. A. Fleming
Elbridge Porter
Henry Alley*
Frank H. Baldwin
A. C. Smith
E. B. Wilbur
Geo. A. Hocum
Chas. J. Kimball
Geo. H. Willis

Justus Smith
Richard Bossidy
D. P. Brigham
Wm. Magner
Frank W. Powers
Oran G. Cash
J. A. Healey
Serenio D. Lyman
L. S. Miller
M. French
Daniel M. Sanford
John Dean
Isaac H. Walker
Geo. B. Bailey
Arthur H. Pratt
Leander F. Crafts
Patrick H. Smith
Calvin G. Robbins
W. H. Day
Henry A. Bisbee
Geo. Prindle*
Joseph Richards*
Daniel W. Thompson
W. E. Taylor
William A. De Land
Robert Callahan*
W. R. McIntosh

John McNaught
John P. Hodgkins
John E. Tidd*
Robert L. Dyson†

Edgar L. Blake
John H. Greven
Seth Taylor

"The American Humane Education Society" and

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 1, 1906.

During the year ending March 1, 1906, we have had three paid agents constantly at work in the western, central, and south-eastern parts of the State, and others constantly at work in and about Boston, and wherever they were sent. We propose to increase their number. The annual report of our chief prosecuting agent shows that during the year ending March 1, 1906, all our prosecuting agents in their investigations of complaints have examined *forty-two thousand and forty-one* animals, taken *one thousand six hundred and seven* horses from work, and mercifully killed *two thousand seven hundred and ninety-seven* horses and other animals. During the past year our ambulance has responded to *two hundred and ninety-one* calls to remove sick or disabled horses, many of which have been received during the night. The general humanity of our magistrates is shown by the fines inflicted, and the various sentences to imprisonment where fines were not deemed sufficient punishment. The fact that every magistrate receives "*Our Dumb Animals*" every month keeps them fully informed.

We have aided Massachusetts towns in establishing watering-places for animals, on or

near which are inscribed the words, "*Blessed are the Merciful*," and have had a standing offer to give one thousand dollars to aid in establishing Animal Rescue Leagues for the relief of homeless and suffering animals.

We have circulated during the year about eleven millions pages of "*Our Dumb Animals*," and many millions of pages of our various other humane publications, including many thousands of cards for the protection of birds, horses, and other animals, and keep on hand a constant supply to be sent wherever they can be properly used.

We have offered prizes amounting to not less than six hundred and fifty dollars for evidence which will enable our Massachusetts Society to convict of various violations of law. Also various other prizes, among which perhaps the most important were, to present about seven thousand Boston drivers the two volumes "*Black Beauty*" and "*The Strike at Shane's*," and three prizes of *three hundred dollars each* for the best plan of preventing the growth of crime, the best plan of preventing the adulterations of foods, drinks and medicines, and the best plan for carrying humane education into our colleges and schools.

We have sent "*Our Dumb Animals*" every month, not only to all the clergy, lawyers and physicians of our own State, and a multitude of others, but also to the presidents of all American colleges and universities, and the editorial offices of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines, including all in America north of Mexico. We have also sent the paper to a greater or less extent to the humane societies and many others in Europe, Asia, Africa, South America and various ocean islands.

We have established during the year *two thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven* new Bands of Mercy, making a total of *sixty-three thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine* established by our two societies.

Our Bands of Mercy have now been formed in nearly all the public and parochial schools of the whole State, and we have arranged for a "*Band of Mercy Day*" for all the Boston schools, hoping to make it next year a "*Band of Mercy Day*" for all the schools in the State.

We have been giving away and offering for sale, at less than half the cost of printing, nearly *two hundred thousand* copies of "*Black Beauty*" and our other humane stories.

Prosecutions are necessary, but it should never be forgotten that the true test of a society's usefulness is not the number of its prosecutions, but (a thousand times more important) the number of its conversions. Prosecutions are always liable to result in increased suffering to animals in places where there is no witness to testify, but every conversion may, during a whole life-time, benefit not only animals but also those who own, drive and control them.

To give a history of the work of our two societies from the beginning would require a volume, which would include the following:

(1) The establishment and printing of *two hundred thousand* copies of the first number of "*Our Dumb Animals*" (the first paper of its kind in the world).

(2) The sending of this paper (*gratuitously*) every month to all the American press from Mexico to the North Pole, thus reaching the men and women who in their turn print what is read by *perhaps sixty millions* of readers.

(3) The founding and establishing of the American Bands of Mercy, which have now grown to *over sixty-three thousand*, with over two millions members, in every one of our own States and Territories, and widely over the world.

(4) The printing and circulation, in various languages, of *over three millions* copies of "*Black Beauty*" and millions of copies of other publications.

(5) The *gratuitous* distribution at great national conventions of teachers of vast numbers of our humane publications [in one instance a *hundred and ten thousand* copies to a great convention of teachers at Chicago, gathered from all parts of our country].

(6) The giving of one hour addresses during sixty-one days to all the *High, Normal, Latin and Grammar* schools of Boston.

(7) The sending to all *Presidents of American Colleges and Universities* offers of prizes to students for best essays on "the effects of humane education on the prevention of crime," and to all *American College and University libraries* bound volumes of our publications and to their students some seventy thousand copies of humane information on the subject.

(8) A similar offer to all the American press for best essays on the same subject, and which [as in the preceding case] was largely competed for.

(9) The offering of various prizes at different times for the best humane stories, which we have caused to be circulated widely over the world, reaching a circulation of *hundreds of thousands of copies*.

(10) The offering of prizes for the best plans of promoting various kinds of humane work.

(11) The enactment of many laws, including [among the later ones] those for the better transportation of animals—the prohibition of shooting live pigeons from traps for sport—the docking of horses—the hunting of tame animals for sport, and the practice of vivisection in our Massachusetts schools.

(12) The establishing and incorporation with power to hold a million of dollars of "The American Humane Education Society" [first of its kind in the world] and which, in addition to its enormous work in forming "Bands of Mercy," is sending out every year a vast amount of humane literature.

While this work seems great, yet we regard it as *only seed sown, and sowing, for a harvest to come in the century upon which we have entered.*

We think that the over sixty-three thousand "Bands of Mercy" we have formed and gratuitously supplied with our humane literature—and every new Band we shall form and so supply, has been, and will be, teaching lessons of kindness which may influence, to greater or less extent, not only the lives of members and their children, and children's children, but perhaps even future generations still more remote.

So we think that every one of the millions of copies of "Black Beauty" and other humane publications we have sent out—and caused to be sent out—and are continuing to send out, has been, and is, and will be, a missionary to hasten the coming of peace on earth and good will not only to human beings but to all God's lower creatures.

"I greatly approve your enterprise, which seems to me the best charity of the day," wrote the Rev. Dr. Hedge of Harvard University.

"I look upon your mission as a sacred one, not second to any founded in the name of Christ," wrote Frances E. Willard.

"I think the teaching to be kind to the lower animals is preparing the way for the gospel of Christ," wrote Catharine Smithies.

As we have often urged in "Our Dumb Animals," we greatly need and hope to obtain a building for Our Humane Societies—a part of which shall be used for our offices and the rest let for humane purposes to increase our income. We would wish to have it named "The Humane Building," and to carry down to coming generations the names and gifts of its humane founders and donors.

Grateful to all who have helped us we should be glad, if we had the means, to go out [through our humane publications and "Bands of Mercy"] into all the world and preach the gospel of humanity to every creature, both human and dumb.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We believe no other paper in the world goes, as "Our Dumb Animals" does every month, to the editorial rooms of every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, and we believe that no paper in the world is more seldom thrown into the waste-basket unread.

FROM REPORT OF CHARLES A. CURRIER,
CHIEF PROSECUTING AGENT OF MASS.

SOCIETY P. C. TO ANIMALS,
MARCH 1st, 1906.

Number of animals examined in the investigation of complaints from March 1, 1905, to March 1, 1906, 42,041. Horses taken from work, 1,607. 1,816 horses and 981 smaller animals were humanely killed. (1,803 of the horses were killed to avoid prosecution).

A FEW SPECIMEN CASES.

No. 1. For overdriving their horses divers offenders were fined in sums varying from \$10 to \$25 each; for a like offence one served three months in the House of Correction, while a second was sentenced to a year's imprisonment.

No. 2. For overloading and overworking their horses, divers offenders were fined in sums varying from \$10 to \$20.

No. 3. For torturing a dog by cutting his ears and tail a veterinary surgeon was fined \$15, while the society lady who authorized the mutilation was fined a like sum; for a like offence another party was fined \$10; for viciously sawing on the mouth of his horse with his reins a Nahant coachman was fined \$15; for torturing a cow by fastening a wire from her horn to her nose (to prevent her from breaking down fences) a farmer was fined \$15; a second farmer who dragged a cow (which had fallen) behind his wagon was fined \$15; a third, who dragged a broken legged cow behind his wagon for a distance of fifty yards, was fined \$40; for permitting his dog to attack and seriously injure a smaller dog an offender was fined \$10, in default of which he served time in jail; for beginning to skin a calf before he was entirely dead a butcher was fined \$25.

No. 4. For not feeding his horses an offender was fined \$50; for a like offence a husband and wife were each fined the same amount; various farmers who neglected to feed their cows and pigs were fined in sums varying from \$15 to \$25.

No. 5. For not sheltering his pigs a farmer was sent to the House of Correction for one month; while divers pig raisers were fined for like offences in sums varying from \$15 to \$50.

No. 6. For beating his horse with a crow-bar a teamster was fined \$40; a farmer who beat his horse with a hay fork was fined \$30; two offenders who beat their horses over the head were fined \$25 each; while three parties who cruelly beat and dragged a horse for a long distance behind a wagon were each fined \$25; others were fined in sums from \$10 upwards.

No. 7. For permitting the use of horses suffering from lameness, galled shoulders, sore backs and general debility, divers owners of team, carriage and express horses were fined in sums varying from \$20 to \$50 each, while their drivers were fined in sums varying from \$10 to \$25 each; various owners or drivers of fruit, vegetable and junk wagons for like offences, above mentioned, were fined in sums varying from \$5 to \$20 each; while very many others (mostly ignorant and very poor foreigners) consented to have their horses killed to avoid prosecution.

No. 8. For abandoning their sick horses one offender was fined \$75; a second was fined \$50; a third was fined \$30; while two others (notorious dealers in a cheap class of horses) were fined \$25 each; for abandoning his cat (for a period of ten days) in a house from which he had removed an offender was fined \$5.

No. 9. For cruelly transporting calves a drover was fined \$20; for overcrowding live fowls a dealer was fined \$20.

No. 10. For exposing poisoned meat with the intent that it should be eaten by a dog an offender was fined \$50.

No. 11. One party who authorized his horse to be docked was fined \$100.

President Emerson of the "Emerson Boston School of Oratory," speaking of *Our Dumb Animals*, in an address to his students, reported in the Emerson College Magazine, said—"I feel whenever I see *Our Dumb Animals* as though the impulse which sends it out was started in the bosom of the Deity."

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